The Democratic Pioneer.

TRUTH, JUSTICE, AND THE CONSTITUTION.

BY L. D. STARKE. ELIZABETH CITY, N. C., TUESDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 2, 1851. VOL. 2---NO. 5.

THE FLOWERS COLLECTION

TERMS.

THE DEMOCRATIC PIONEER,

L. D. STARKE, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,

Will be published every Tuesday, at the following rates.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Single copy, one year,	$2 50
Five copies, " "	11 00
Ten copies, " "	20 00

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

For a square of 16 lines or less, first insertion, $1,—every subsequent one, 25 cts. Annual arrangements made on favorable terms.

☞ Office opposite Mason's Hotel, and over the store of Mr. Wm. Shannon, corner of Main and Road streets.

WATCHES AND JEWELRY.

WILLIAM G. COOK

Has just received Gold Levers, of M. J. Tobias & Co., Cooper, Johnson, Robinson, Samuel, Harrison and other makers; GOLD ANCHOR LEVERS; Gold and Enamelled Dials; Gold Duplex, Lepine and Vertical Watches; Silver Levers and Lepines; Silver and Gilt Watches; New England Clocks and Time Pieces; Ladies' Gold Chains; Gold Guard, Vest and Fob Chains; Seals and Keys; Lockets; Bracelet Clasps; Gold Ear Rings and Pins in sets; Topaz and other Stone Bracelets, and all Gold do. do.; Emerald, Sapphire, Garnet Pearl, Mosaic, Cameo, Enamelled and Gold Breast Pins, do; do. do. Finger Rings; Gold Pencil Cases; Gold Thimbles and Shields; Gold Studs; Sleeve Buttons, &c. Also silver tea and table Spoons, and Spoons made to order, together with a general assortment of FASHIONABLE JEWELRY; low price do.

SPECTACLES.

Gold, Silver, Steel, and German Silver Spectacles with Perifocal Glasses, a new and superior article. Also a large assortment of Perifocal Glasses, to suit all eyes, kept constantly on hand, also every description of Spectacle Glasses.

Elizabeth City, August 6, 1850.

CARRIAGE AND HARNESS MAKING.

THE subscriber, grateful for past patronage, would respectfully inform friends and the public generally, that, having taken the establishment lately owned by Mr. John Does, corner of Main and Road strts., he is now prepared to execute all work in the above line *cheaper* than in any establishment South of Baltimore. Having obtained the services of *competent workmen*, he flatters himself that all work done by him will be executed in the very best style and of first rate marerials.

CHARIOTEES, DOUBLE and SINGLE ROCKAWAYS, BUGGIES, SULKIES AND GIGS,

Made and repaired at shortest notice.

HARNESS and SADDLERY of every description made and repaired in a workmanlike manner, with good stock and on accommodating terms.

All articles manufactured by him will be warranted in durability and neatness, as good as those elsewhere.

☞ *All kinds of second-hand Carriage Work for sale on the most reasonable terms.*

ALSO—Saddlery and Harness constantly on hand and for sale low.

ROBERT H. BROADFIELD.

E. City, Dec. 24, 1850.

CARRIAGES AND HARNESS.

NEW STOCK JUST RECEIVED.

In returning his thanks for the liberal patronage heretofore and continued to be extended to him, the subscriber with pleasure solicits the attention of his customers and the public generally to his newly completed stock of

CHARIOTEES, DOUBLE & SINGLE ROCKAWAYS, BAROUCHES, BUGGIES and SULKIES, of the latest and most fashionable styles.

His stock of HARNESS also is complete, new, and of the most recent and approved patterns; yet without reflection upon the elegance and excellence of his assortment of Saddles, Bridles, Martingals, &c., &c., all or any of which, and in short every article appertaining to his line of business, he is prepared to dispose of upon terms unsurpassed, in the price or accommodation, by any manufacturer south of the Potomac. He invites a call, assuring the customer that the article he wishes is already, or will be at the shortest notice, manufactured to give satisfaction.

☞ Repairs of all kinds, in every department of his business, executed with neatness, fidelity, and despatch, upon reasonable terms.

ROBERT WATKINS.

E. City, Feb. 18, 1851.

J. H. WHITEHURST'S

ELECTRO DAGUERREOTYPES,

GALLERIES,

207 Baltimore street, Baltimore.
77 Main street, Richmond, Va.
Main street, Norfolk, Va.
Sycamore street, Petersburg, Va.
Sycamore street, Lynchburg, Va.

☞ Likenesses taken equally well in all weather. Aug 6

NOTICE

TO THE PLANTERS AND MERCHANTS OF NORTH CAROLINA.

THE Co-partnership of Simmons and Shuster being dissolved, the undersigned senior partner of the late concern, will continue the Commission and Forwarding Business on his own account.

Being thankful for the very liberal patronage heretofore received, he hopes by strict attention to business to share a continuance of the same.

☞ Commissions on Grain and Cotton 1¼ per cent., and on Lumber 2½ per cent.

D. D. SIMMONS.

Norfolk, Va., Aug. 6, 1850.

SPRING STOCK OF DRY GOODS READY MADE CLOTHING &c.

THOMAS J. SHANNON

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public at large, that his Spring Stock of

DRY GOODS

is now complete, and embraces a beautiful and choice assortment of the latest styles of LADIES' DRESS GOODS AND GENTLEMEN'S WEAR—in fact every thing pertaining to the Dry Goods business. It is needless to enumerate—but Ladies and Gentlemen are invited to call, and they shall be supplied with any article required upon moderate terms.

In addition to my heavy stock of select Dry Goods, I have also a large and varied assortment of READY MADE CLOTHING, to which the attention of purchasers is invited. Together with a great variety of FANCY AND MISCELLANEOUS GOODS, which will be sold upon terms suited to the times.

E. City, April 22 T J SHANNON.

—JUST RECEIVED,—

A FRESH lot of Groceries from New York and Baltimore, such as Butter, Cheese, Tongues, Soda, Butter and Sugar Crackers; Pilot and Navy Bread; Candies, Figs, &c.

ALSO,

A small lot of Juniper Rails and Posts that will be sold low, to close the consignment. Also about 5000 lbs. of Timothy and Herd Hay, of prime quality. Call soon as you may lose a bargain. WILLIAM HALSEY.

E. City, Ju 10, 1851.

SMITHFIELD BACON.—3000 lbs of Hog Round; also 50 bbls Mess and Rump Pork, for sale by [jy22] J. J. GRANDY.

NORTH CAROLINA SEA-BATHING.

NAG'S HEAD HOTEL.

THIS extensive establisement, recently improved, will be opened for the reception of Visitors, superintended by the Junior Partner, A. J. BATEMAN, on the 1st day of July.—The Hotel situated in view of the Ocean presents a magnificent prospect. The great benefits resulting from Sea Bathing and the sea breeze, are becoming more known and appreciated daily. No place can be more healthy or possess a finer climate than Nag's Head. The Bathing is unsurpassed in the United States. We have engaged a good BAND of MUSIC, our Ball Room is very spacious and will be opened every evening. Active and efficient assistants have been engaged, and no exertions will be spared to render it in all respects an agreeable and interesting resort. A RAIL ROAD will be completed early in July, from the Hotel to the Ocean, that persons preferring a ride to walking may be accommodated. The steamer Schultz will make [illegible] every Saturday from Franklin Depot, Va., to Nag's Head, commencing July 12th, immediately after the arrival of the cars from Norfolk, and returning leave Nag's Head Sunday evening, at 5 o'clock. Passage from Franklin $3, Riddick's Wharf, Winton, &c., $2 50, Edenton to Nag's Head $2. Meals extra. The Schultz will make several excursions to Nag's Head through the season, due notice of which will be given. The Packet, Schr. Sarah Porter, Capt. Walker, will make two trips from Edenton, (N. C.,) to Nag's Head each week through the season, leaving Edenton Tuesday and Friday, at 8 o'clock, A. M. The Packet, Schr. A. Riddick, Capt. Dunbar, will make three trips each week through the season, from Elizabeth City, (N. C.,) to Nag's Head, leaving E. City immediately after the arrival of the Stage Coach from Norfolk, Va. Passage on each Packet $1, meals extra. Board per day at the Hotel $1 50. By the week at the rate of $1 25. By the two weeks at the rate of $1. By the month at the fate of 75 cts. per day. Children and Servants half price. The patronage of the public is very respectfully solicited.

ju 10-2m RIDDICK & BATEMAN.

MERCHANT'S HOTEL,

GATESVILLE, N. C.

The undersigned having recently repaired this Establishment, by the addition of 10 new and elegant SLEEPING ROOMS, and [illegible] DINING SALOON, 85 feet in length by 18 in [illegible] accommodation [illegible] will be found [illegible] would call the ladies' attention most particularly;) a beautiful and large assortment of Parasols of various styles; Ladies' and Misses' Gaiters and Shoes, superior quality; white Hosiery; Prints of all styles, etc., etc.

CHILDREN'S WEAR—Plaid Goods; Linens; Drillings; Prince Albert Plaids; French Nankeens; Boots, Shoes and Hosiery.

BOOTS AND SHOES—Men's fine French Boots, very light city made; boys' and youths' do of various styles and qualities; children's Shoes.

HATS—Silk, Panama, Leghorn, Blk Brush; blk Mexican, and Palm Leaf Hats for men and boys, infant's Straw Hats.

MISCELLANEOUS—Summer Drillings; Linens; Farmer's Drillings; white Duck; Summer Cloth; Rowan Cassimere; Fancy Silk Cravats; Blk Italian do; Linen Cambric Hk'fs; Marseilles Quilts; Diaper Table Cloths; Shirtings, Linen and Cotton; brown and white Cottons; Irish Linens; and every other variety kept in a RETAIL DRY GOODS STORE.

A large and well selected STOCK OF HARDWARE, CROCKERY, GLASS AND GRANITE WARE

E. City, April 15 T. R. COBB

ROBERTS' STOVE DEPOT,

AND

COPPER AND TIN FACTORY,

ROANOKE SQUARE, NORFOLK, VA.

TIN Ware, by the package or otherwise, lower than any other establishment in Virginia. Copper Work, of all kinds, executed; STOVES, of all kings, for all purposes; SHEET, BAR and PIG LEAD, SHEET ZINC, COPPER, LEAD, IRON, &c.

SHOWER-BATHS,

with sliding tops or force Pumps, various patterns

Oct. 8 WM. D. ROBERTS, Jr.

FRESH SUPPLIES OF

Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, &c., at

THE EMPORIUM OF

HEALTH AND BEAUTY.

The subscriber returns his sincere thanks to his friends and the public generally, for their liberal patronage, and hopes by prompt and proper attention to merit a continuance of the same; his stock is larger and more complete at this time than it ever has been at any other period, and he can recommend any and every article he offers for sale to be of a superior quality, for they were selected by himself with special regard to their purity and freshness.

DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, &c.

Best English Calomel, Blue Mass, do. pulv. Turkey Rhubarb, Root do, India Rhubarb, pulv. Jalap, Ipicac do, Root do, pulv. Cubebs, Flake Manna, Alx Senna, Cod Liver Oil, Castor do, Olive do, Croton do, Black Pepper do, Tar do, Lemon do, Burgamot do, Peppermint do, Sulph Quinine, Morphene do, Iodine, Hy'd potassa, Nit Silver, in christals, Luner Caustic, in sticks, Syrup Iodine of Iron, Tinct Iodine, Cit. Iron and Quinine, Iodine Mercury, do Sulphur, Turkey Opium, Ep. Salts, and extracts of all kinds and patent Medicines of every description.

PAINTS AND OILS.

450 gals. English boiled Linseed Oil
1,000 lbs. Lewis' pure Lead in Oil, in. 100—50—15 pound kegs—150 gals. Train do
4,000 pounds Lewis' Extra Lead in Oil
2,000 pounds pure Blk Lead, Yellow do, Red do
Lump black, Chrome Green, dry and in Oil
Do Yellow, dry and in Oil, Prussian Blue, do do do

TO THE LADIES.

Lubin's genuine Extract for the handk'f
Extract of Verbena, do Jenny Lind, do Jocky Club
Ex. Musk, do Tube Rose, West End, do Jasmind
Ex. Heliothrope, do Magnolia, do Vuvino
Ex. Bouquet de Washington, do Rozeda

FOR THE TOILET.

A lot of beautiful Toilet Bottles, both Glass and China; French Cologne, in quart bottles, with ground Glass stoppers
Do do, in pints, a beautiful bottle for the Toilet
Do do, in ½ pints, do do ¼ pints
German Cologne, in quart and pint bottles
Roussell's celebrated Aromatic Vinegar, for removing Freckles and Blotches on the skin

FOR THE HAIR.

Phalon's Chemical Hair Invigorator; Ox Marrow, in small and large pots; Bandoline; Jenny Lind Hair Gloss; Rose Oil; Bear Oil; Antique Oil; Cream of Lily; Promade de Jenny Lind, Hair Brushes from 12½ cents up to $2; Tooth do from 6¼ cents up to 50 cts; Fine, Coarse, Tuck, Shell and Buffalo Gombs, Pocket Combs, with Mirrors; do Siamese, Dressing Combs; Buffalo do with Mirrors; Raw Horn do.

Also, a lot of fine Pickles, Preserves, Sweet Meats, Jelleis, &c., besides a thousand other articles too numerous to mention. To be found at the Drug Store of JOHN E. DEFORD,

April 15 Road Street, Elizabeth City.

FRESH DRUGS, MEDICINES, and CHEMICALS.

The Subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and public generally, that having [illegible] of Dr. Lewis Warrock, [illegible] occupied by him, he is now [illegible] all orders in his line with neatness and despatch. Having spent many years of his life in a Drug Store, and a part of that time in one of the best drug stores in the city of New York, he flatters himself that he can give entire satisfaction to all who may call upon him. He has also just received his FALL STOCK of FRESH GOODS, which is now complete, and will be found to comprise every article usually kept in a well selected Drug Establishment—consisting in part of the following:

[illegible]sh Calomel; do Blue Mass; Ext. Logwood Ext. Gentian; do Taraxicum; do Jalep Comp Pulv Rhubarb; do Jalep; do Ipecac Do Cubebs, Flake Manna, Alex Senna Castor Oil, Olive Oil, Castor Oil Capsules Seletine Balsam Capsules, Oil Peppermint Oil Lemon, Oil Bergamot, Oil Nerdli, Otto de Rose Sulph Quinine, Sulp Morph, Acet Morphiah [illegible]dine, Iodide of Iron, Hyd Potass, Nit of Silver Nitrate of Iron, Cit of Iron and Quinine, Sulphur Protoide of Mercury, Piperine, Ergot Turkey Opium, Epsom Salts, &c., &c.

FANCY ARTICLES, PERFUMERY, &c.

Genuine French Extracts; Trueberry Tooth Wash; Cologne; Rose Tooth Paste; Charcoal Tooth Paste; Macassar Oil; Bears' Oil; Ox Marrow; Br. Windsor Soap; Chalk Balls; Powder Puffs; Hand Brushes; Tooth Brushes, &c., together with a fine assortment of Stationery, Pocket Knives, French Confectionery, &c., &c., to which the attention of purchasers is invited. All he asks is a call from his former patrons and the public before purchasing elsewhere. L. K. SAUNDERS

Druggist, corner of Main and Road Sts., under the Mansion House. dec 24

NEW FAMILY GROCERY!

JUST OPENED IN E. CITY!

The subscriber begs leave most respectfully to inform the citizens of Elizabeth City and surrounding country, that he has taken the stand, corner of Main and Road streets, (opposite the Mansion House,) where he has just opened a large and choice assortment of FAMILY GROCERIES, selected by himself, especially for this market. Upon inspection, his assortment will be found to be large and varied, embracing every article usually kept in similar establishments—such as choice Family and Superfine Flour; Rio and Laguayra Coffee; Loaf, Crushed and Brown Sugar; Gunpowder and Young Hyson Tea; Goshen Butter and Cheese; Molasses; Bacon; Lard; Soap; Candles, (tallow and adamantine;) Pork; Dried Beef and Smoked Tongues; Vinegar; Pickles; fine Chewing Tobacco; Brooms; Buckets; Nails, etc., etc., in endless variety.

WINES AND LIQUORS.—Madeira and Port Wine; London Dock Brandy; Cognac do; Rum, Gin, Whiskey, &c.

CONFECTIONERIES.—Raisins, Candies of all kinds, Oranges, together with a great variety of SPICES, &c.

But it is needles to enumerate. In one word, my stock embraces *every article* in the GROCERY line, which I offer for sale on accommodating terms. I solicit a call from those in want, confident that I shall be able to give entire satisfaction. WM. C DAVIS.

Elizabeth City, March 18, 1851.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,

CURRITUCK COUNTY,

Court of Equity, May Term, 1851.

Mary P. Wilson vs. David Wilson. } IN this case it appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the said David Wilson is not a resident of the State of North Carolina, it is therefore ordered by the Court, that publication be made in the Democratic Pioneer published in E. City, for the space of three months, commanding the said Wilson to appear at the next term of this Court to be held for the County of Currituck, on the sixth Monday after the fourth Monday in September next, to plead, answer, or demur to Complainant's bill, or judgment pro confesso will be rendered.

At office Court of Equity, May 30th, 1850.

B. M. BAXTER, C. M. E.

June 10-3m pd

A CARD,

TO which the attention of the citizens of Elizabeth City and the adjoining counties, is most respectfully solicited:

The undersigned offer their services as PAINTERS, in all the branches of the business, whose personal attention and *own* work, will warrant them in guaranteeing all jobs with which they may be favored, to be executed in the best manner and with despatch. Orders left at the drug stores of Mr. L K Saunders, or Mr. John E Deford, will be thankfully received and promptly attended to.

References: George A Williams, Esq; William Charles, Esq; C M Laverty, Esq; J H Pool, Esq; I Fearing, Esq; Wm Glover, Esq.

THOS. R. BLAND.

BENJ A. RICHARDSON.

E. City, Jan. 14, 1850.

From Arthur's Home Gazette.

THE LOVER'S FAREWELL.

BY H. M. KLAPP.

Fare thee well—and brief the sorrow,
Bitter tho' the parting be!
Ere thine eyes shall mourn the morrow,
Mine must watch apart from thee.
On the wild, upheaving billow,
Comes to me the dawning gray,
While the tears bedew thy pillow,
For the lover far away.

Deeper shades are gathering round us,—
Still our star pursues its flight,
Shining through the mist that bound us,
Like thy love through tears to-night;
Long and often have we counselled,
Looking for this hour of pain,—
Shall our hearts, like cowards, fail us?
Shall our beacon blaze in vain?

Months shall glide away like magic,
Absence yields a balm for pain,
Each shall know its heart's devotion,
Ere we meet—we meet again.
Fast my bark shall cleave the waters—
Silence—hark that warning bell!
Naught at last—at last is left us,
Save that single word—farewell.

WILLIAM WIRT.

William Wirt was born in Bladensburg, Maryland, on the 8th of November, 1772, and was the youngest of six children. When he was two years of age, his father died; eight years afterwards, his mother was removed by death, leaving him an orphan, with very little of this world's goods, to win for him the caresses and elevation which wait on the steps of the affluent.

His first removal from home, was to a grammar school in Georgetown, D. C., where the sympathies of his susceptible nature were for the first time stirred by absence from his native home; but Mrs. Schoolfield, with whom he boarded, soothed his afflictions by her mild, maternal spirit, and won his enduring regard. In 1787 he left a school where he had been for two years, and had distinguished himself by rapid progress in his studies.

He early obtained the warmest regard of several eminent men, through whose pecuniary means and influence he was greatly aided in his career of education. There are few instances of a boy ten or twelve years of age, thus winning, by his wit and foreshadowing talents, the heads and hearts of distinguished strangers, and fastening their affections to his person, interests, and fame, for life.—One of these friends, Mr. Carnes, provided him a home and a school at his own expense; and subsequently, Mr. Edwards attracted by his acquirements and amenity of manners, gave him a flattering reception in his own family, as a private tutor to his sons, and access to his valuable library. Twenty happy and useful months were spent under the roof of Mr. Edwards, in classical study, and preparation for that profession to which he was to devote his life.

In 1792, at the age of twenty, he was admitted to the bar in Culpepper County, Virginia. His patrimony was nearly exhausted, and he entered upon his career, with nothing but his genius to pave his path to renown. He had no powerful relatives to clear his way, and no friends to rely upon, but those whom he had won among strangers, by his individual talents and character. His legal library consisted of a copy of Blackstone, when he entered upon his profession, a cotemporary of some of the brightest ornaments of the Virginia bar.

His talents soon began to attract the attention and admiration of the first men of the time, his prospects brightened, and his friends increased with his business. He was favored with a home in the family of the learned Dr. Gilmer, whose daughter he subsequently married. He was introduced to the acquaintance, friendship, and confidence, of Jefferson, Madison, and Monroe, which closed only with their lives.

In 1799 he buried his wife, whom he had married four years before; and feeling disconsolate under the joint loss of his wife and father-in-law, he was prevailed upon by friends, to leave the scenes of his highest joys and keenest sufferings, and take up his abode at Richmond. He was at once elected Clerk of the House of Delegates, and was re-elected for three suecessive sessions which office he filled with distinguished credit, in the meantime following assiduously the practice of his profession, and rapidly rising in public regard.

In 1803 he was unanimously elected by the Legislature as Chanceller. An honor of such magnitude, conferred under such circumstances, on a young man only twenty-nine years of age, speaks very intelligibly as to the public estimation in which the subject of it was held. Soon after this, he was married to the daughter of Col. Gamble, of Richmond, who became the guardian spirit and solace of the remainder of his eventful life. In less than one year, he resigned the Chancellorship, beause it deprived him of the privelege of the practice of law, and because the salary was inadequate to make a suitable provision for his family, in the event of his early decease—a feeling which ever seemed to be a moving element in his mind.

He removed to Norfolk, and began, at once, to reap a full harvest of professional fruits, and arose rapidly to a commanding eminence at the Virginia bar.

He removed to Richmond in 1806, where he was fully occupied in the practice of law. This was the beginning of his being regarded as one of the first legal orators of his age.

In August, 1807, he was engaged in the memorable trial of Aaron Burr, for high treason. In this remarkable cause, Mr. Wirt immortalized himself as an orator, and evinced his love of rural beauty, and his high appreciation of domestic bliss, in the vivid picture which he drew of Blannerhassett—the dupe of Burr—and his family scenes, at his lovely island-home in the Ohio River, that bore his name.

In 1808, the most earnest persuasions were made from the highest authorities, to induce him to engage in political life, and consent to enter Congress; and Mr. Jefferson wrote him a letter on the subject. To this flattering proposal he replied, that he loved his country, and was willing to devote his life to her interests, but preferred first to place his loved ones beyond the reach of future want, and that the "loaves and fishes" of office might never be charged upon him, as a motive or necessity leading him to public pursuits. A seat in the Virginia Legislature was the only office he ever held by a popular election.

In 1817, Mr. Wirt was called by President Monroe to the office of Attorney General of the United States, which he accepted with a reluctance that was an unaffected and mature sentiment. He coveted no political honor. His thoughts were turned toward a life which was to derive its pleasure from the domestic circle, and its fame from private pursuits. He refused to be a candidate for the United States Senate in 1815, presenting a rare instance of a lawyer and orator, abundantly able to reap the laurels of honor from any field, refusing to accept an honorable theatre for forensic achievements, and a sure avenue to enduring renown.

His "British Spy," "Patrick Henry," but more especially his epistolary correspondence, unveil the mind and style of the man. Grave minds, like that of Locke, have regarded Wirt's opulent fancy as a blemish in his style. But who would change a word of "Blannerhasset's Island," or the "Blind Preacher?" Or why should his description of Henry's Oratory be regarded as redundant? It was, indeed, high-wrought imagery; but to what human being could it be more felicitously applied?

From the death of his first wife, his mind had assumed a religious tendency, which ripened into a fervent Christian hope, that cheered him in his final hour. He died at Baltimore, February 18th, 1834.—*The Student.*

MENTAL EXCITEMENT.

Bad news weakens the action of the heart, oppresses the lungs, destroys the appetite, stops digestion, and partially suspends all the functions of the system. An emotion of shame flushes the face, fear blanches it, joy illuminates it, and an instant thrill electrifies a million of nerves. Surprise spurs the pulse into a gallop. Delirium infuses great energy. Volition commands, and hundreds of muscles spring to execute. Powerful emotions often kill the body at a stroke. Chilo, Diagoras, and Sophocles died of joy at the Grecian games. The news of a defeat killed Phillip the V. The doorkeeper of Congress expired upon hearing of the surrender of Cornwallis. Eminent public speakers have often died in the midst of an impassioned burst of eloquence, or when the deep emotion that produced it suddenly subsided. Largrave, the young Parisan, died when he heard that the musical prize for which he had competed was adjudged to another.

PRINTERS IN CALIFORNIA.—A friend writing to a friend in New York, from San Francisco, states that on the day succeeding the fire there was but one printing press running in that city. During the fire it was taken down; all the small parts, screws, bolts, &c. buried in a barrel under ground, and other portions removed out of danger. The press was in this situation at 5 o'clock in the afternoon, when the danger being over, Messrs. George Amerage and C. Steadman, two New York pressman took hold of it, with their sleeves rolled up. They got it in operation again, and drove off the edition of four of the San Francisco papers, which made their appearance next morning, as though nothing had occurred. Is not this a feat that can challenge to be beat? No wonder California goes ahead. [*Richmond Rep.*

A FAIR BUSINESS TRANSACTION.—A fellow was engaged to a girl in Maine, but liked her sister better than he did her. Wishing to be off with the old love before he was on with the new, he asked his betrothed what she would take to release him—she replied that about sixty-two dollars she thought was as much as she was worth, whereupon he ponied up the dust, took a quit claim, and married the sister.

☞ "Mr. Smith, you said once that you officiated in the pulpit—do you mean by that that you preached?"

"No, sir; I held the light for the man what did."

"Ah!—The court understood you differently.—They supposed that the discourse came from you."

"No, sir; I only throw'd a little light on it."

"No levity, Mr. Smith."

☞ Those two celebrated divines and scholars, Drs. South and Sherlock, were once disputing on some religious subject, when the latter accused his opponent of using his wit in controversy. 'Well,' said South, 'suppose it had pleased God to give *you* wit, what would you have done?'

THE TYPES HAD HIM THERE.—A Philadelphia paper in giving a glowing description of a public dinner in that city, says:

"The wines were all pure, and of celebrated vintages, having been furnished by a celebrated *impostor!*"

A Tennesseean's Opinion of a Locomotive.

The following for its kind is hard to beat. We have read and laughed at many a rich Hoozier or Yankee descriptions of *Railroads* but this deserves the *palm!* We think we recognize the phiz of a particular friend of ours, by the bye, and the best judge of good brandy in Bradley. We copy from the Post:

THAT TARNAL RAIL ROAD.—Jerwhillicans, whew! Wal, just manufacture me up into a double refined spinning Jenny, and set me a going in fifty acres of corn, if ever I came across such a rarin', tarin', ripin', snortin', double-revolvin', piece of machinery, from creation down to my most marvelous deliverance just now, as the one which gave me chase down your railroad. I hearn some time ago that there were such things that open rich, so I made things about right around him, and broke for here.—I come across through the country, and struck your railroad, and was playing it down about four knot an hour. Now, *I* had heard tell of locomotives, but never dreamed of seeing one alive and kicking, but about two miles from here, I heard something behind me comin', sneezin', thunderin,' and I looked around—sure enough here she came right down after me, pawing the airth up and spitting the road wide open, with more smoke and fire flyin' than ort to come out of a hundred burnin' mountains with adout forty wagons followin', arter her, and to save her tarnal black, smoky, noisy neck, she couldn't get clear of them. I don't know whether they scared her up or no, but here she came foaming at the mouth— with her teeth chuck full of burnin', red hot coals, and she pitched straight at me, as if she was goin' into me like a thousand of bricks. *I* couldn't stand it any longer, so *I* wheeled around and broke down the road, and began to make the gravel fly in every direction. No sooner had I done that than she split right after me, and every jump I made she screamed like a thousand wild cats! She begin to gain on me comin' up a little hill, but we come around a pint to a straight level in the road. Now, thinks I, *I'll* gin you ginger as I'm great on a dead level, so I pulled to it and soon got myself under full headway; then she began to yelp and howl, and cough, and stamp, and come on full chizzle; and made the hul airth shake. But I kept on before her, bouncing at the rate of twenty-five feet every hop, till I got to a turn in the road, and as *I* war under such headway that I couldn't turn, so I tumbled head-over-heels down a bank by a house, and landed with my head and shoulders cosmolic right in a *swill barrel*, and my feet stuck out behind, and up in the air!—Just as the locomotive found I had got away from it, it commenced spitting hot water upon me and just literally spattered all over the part of me left sticking out of the barrel. I tho't in my soul that Mt. Vesuvius had bursted some place in the neighborhood. But do you suppose I staid there long? No, Sir-e-e! I just walked thro' the barrel and come out the other end so quick that it really looked ashamed of itself.

☞ What could be sweeter, as the ladies say, than this by Holmes?

"At last young April, ever frail and fair,
Woo'd by her playmate with the golden hair,
Chased to the margin of receding floods,
O'er the soft meadows, starred with opening buds,
In tears and blushes, sighs herself away
And hides her cheek beneath the flowers of May."

But here is a gem quite as beautiful, from the pages of "David Copperfield":

"She died," said Polly, "and was never seen again, for she was buried in the ground where the trees grow."

"The cold ground?" said the child, shuddering again.

"No, the warm ground!" returned Polly, where the ugly little seeds are turned into beautiful flowers, and where good people turn into angels and fly away to heaven."

MECHANICAL INGENUITY.—One of the most singular mechanical inventions displayed at the World's Fair, is the model of a man by Count Danin. *It* represents the figure of a man five feet high in the proportions of the Apollo, and from that size the figure can be increased in all its compartments to six feet eight inches. It is intended to facilitate the clothing of an army, and it is so ingenious, that the Emperor pardoned and recalled Count Danin, who is a Pole on seeing the result of many years labor and ingenuity. The number of pieces contained in this model is 7000.

☞ To be sold, a *thrashing machine*, in good working order. Has birch, cane, and strap barrels. Warranted to lick a school of fifty boys in twenty minutes, distinguishing their offences into literary, moral, and impertinent. Only parted with because the owner has flogged all his school away, and his sons are too big to beat. Apply at the College of Preceptors.—*Indianapolis Journal.*

"Mrs. Frenchy, will you be helped to a small bit of the turkey?" "Yes, my dear Mr. Wilkins, I will." "What part would you prefer, my dear Mrs. Frenchy?" "I will have a couple of the wings—one of the legs—some of the breast—the side bone—some filling—a few dumplings—very few—as I feel very unwell to-day." Wilkins fainted.

☞ "The little darling, he didn't strike Mrs. Smith's baby a purpose, did he?—It was a mere accident, wasn't it dear?" "Yes, mar, to be sure it was, and if he don't behave himself I'll crack him again."

VARIETIES.

☞ Said one merchant, 'I have done business ten years and not spent five dollars in advertising.' Said another, 'I have done business five years, and have spent one tenth of all my profits in advertising, and made more money than you have made in ten.—Which was the most intelligent of the two?

☞ "Mr. Jenkins," said mine host of the Swan, "as you always come in late, have you any objections to this gentleman occupying your bed until the stage goes out?" "Not the least. I will be infinitely obliged to you if you will put him there, so that the bed-bugs can have their supper before I come."

☞ "Come here, my little man," said a gentleman to a youngster of four years of age, when sitting in a parlor where a large company were assembled. "do you know me?" "Yes, sir, I think I do." "Who am I then—let me hear?" "You are the man what kissed sister Jane last night in the parlor!" Jane fainted.

☞ At a political meeting 'up country,' one of the speakers, who is not overstocked with brains, wishing to open with a grand flourish, commenced an address with the Shakesperian exordium, 'Friends and fellow citizens, lend me your *ears!*' 'I rather think you've got *plenty of that article already,*' said one of the sovereigns.

☞ A letter from Kentucky, says that Sallie Ward, the queen of western beauty, who was once Mrs. Lawrence, is soon again to be led to the altar. The happy (!) individual who is about to take sweet Sallie by the hand is Dr. Hunt, a near relative of Henry Clay.

☞ A very modest old maid, visiting a newly married friend recently, saw one of her husband's shirts lying on the bed, and exclaimed, 'Oh, mercy, a man's shirt on your bed! such a thing on my bed would give me the nightmare!'—'Very likely,' responded the wife, 'unless the man was inside of it.'

☞ Four columns of an American newspaper, printed in very small type, are occupied by the advertisement of a quack doctor, headed "*One word* to the afflicted."

☞ A negro was brought up before the mayor of Philadelphia, a short time since, for stealing chickens. 'Well, Toby,' said his honor, 'what have you to say for yourself?'

'Nuffin but dis, boss; I was as crazy as a bed bug when I stole dat 'ar pullet, coz I might have stole de big rooster, and never done it. Dat shows 'elusively to my mind dat I was laborin under de delirium tremendus.'

☞ If people only kept their heads as well furnished with books as they do their centre table, what an intelligent world this would be. One half of the Shakspeares purchased, are purchased to fill up rooms instead of brains.

☞ Dr. Franklin, when in England, used pleasantly to repeat an observation of his negro servant, when the doctor was making the tour of Derbyshire, Lancashire, &c.:

"Every thing, massa, work in this country: water work, wind work, fire work, smoke work, dog work, man work, bullock work, horse work, ass work; every thing work here but the hog; he eat, he drink, he sleep, he do nothing all day—he walk about like a *gentleman.*"

A SENSIBLE REPLY.—During the examinatioa of a witness, as to the locality of a Stairs in a house, the counsel asked him, "which way did the stairs run?" The witness being a noted wag, replied, 'That one way they run up stairs, but the other way they ran down the stairs.' The learned counsel winked both eyes, and then took a look at the ceiling.

☞ A Yankee, who went over to the mother country, some time ago, and who was asked, on coming back, how he liked Great Britain—Well, said he, England was a very nice country, exceedingly fertile, well cultivated, very populous and very wealthy; but," said the Yankee, "I never liked to take a morning walk, after breakfast, because the country is so small, that I was always afraid of walking off the edge."

☞ Some men *look* speeches. Lyman Trumbull, of Alton is one of these. Said the "Old Ranger" after replying to a jury speech of Trumbull's—"And now, gentlemen of the jury, I have demolished his positions, refuted his arguments and answered everything but his *looks*, and I defy the devil to do that."

CLERICAL PUN.—A young lady engaged in writing, observed to a clergyman present that she was a *Scribe.* To which the man in orders, with a sagacity and clerical discernment truly creditable, replied, "*And fair I see.*" (Pharisee.)

☞ "I loved my wife," said Mr. Caudle, "and for the first two months I felt as if I could eat her up. Ever since I have been sorry *I* didn't."

☞ An old fellow being visited by his pastor, the latter assured him that he could not be a good christian unless he took up his daily cross—whereupon he caught up his wife, and began lugging her about the room.

☞ "Pride must have a fall."

So too, with flour and cotton, occasionally.

PROMPTNESS AND ENERGY.—Cromwell did not wait to strike until the iron was hot, *but made it hot by striking.*

☞ The eye that mocketh at his father, and despiseth to obey his mother, the ravens of the valley shall pluck out, and the young eagles shall eat it.

☞ What color does flogging make an orphan? It makes him yell oh! (Yellow.)

DEMOCRATIC PIONEER.

☞ Mr. D. J. Hill, *Argus Office, Norfolk, Va., is authorized to receive subscriptions, &c., for the Pioneer and receipt for the same. He will also forward any favors from our Norfolk friends intended for publication in this paper.*

☞ William Thomeson, *S. E. corner of Baltimore and South sts., is authorized to receive advertisements for the Democratic Pioneer in the city of Baltimore, and receipt for the payment of the same.*

☞ Volney B. Palmer *is authorized to receive advertisements for the Democratic Pioneer in New York, Philadelphia, and Boston, and receipt for the payment of the same.*

TUESDAY MORNING, SEPT. 2, 1851.

Death of Hon. James McDowell.—This distinguished man, formerly Governor of Virginia and late a member of Congress from the Rockbridge District in that State, breathed his last at his residence near Lexington on the 24th ult. Gov. McDowell was one of Virginia's ablest sons—a gentleman, scholar and patriot. He was the most eloquent speaker in Congress; and our readers will doubtless remember that two years ago, when in the midst of one of his most brilliant efforts on the floor of Congress, his hour expired under the rule, he was by unanimous consent permitted to proceed to the conclusion of his speech—a compliment, we believe, never before paid to any orator in that body. His death is a national loss; and it may truly be said of him, that "a great man has fallen in Israel."

☞ The two factions of the Whig party in New York—the "Silver Grays" and "Woolly Heads"—which were tho't to be irreconcileably hostile to each other, have lately coalesced and are now working together "cheek by jowl."—The Silver Grays, who supported the administration of Mr. Fillmore and the Compromise, have, according to the New York Journal of Commerce "abandoned their position and surrendered to the enemy"—the Woolly Heads or Sewardites. That paper, in commenting on this unnatural alliance, says it is evident from the joint address put forth by the two factions "that there was a radical difference of opinion between the contracting parties, and that nothing but a political necessity, as they deemed it, could have brought them to an understanding, even on paper.'. Power' and place, however, work strange wonders with the *spoils-hating* Whigs.

☞ By reference to our advertising columns it will be seen that the Nag's Head Packet, Lizzie G. Russell, Capt. Owens, has changed her days of sailing from this place, leaving here on Monday, Wednesday and Friday, and returning Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, from Nag's Head. The schooner is a quick and comfortable craft, and Capt. Owens is polite and attentive.

☞ The election of a Democratic Governor in Kentucky, and of a Democratic Representative in the Ashland (Mr. Clay's) district, would seem to indicate that the star of the great Harry of the West is on the wane, and that it is destined to be eclipsed by the bright effulgence of some more modern and available luminary—Fillmore, Scott or Webster, perhaps. Alas, poor Yorick!

☞ The U. S. steamer Saranac, Com. Parker, sailed from Norfolk on Wednesday night last for Cuba, with instructions to investigate the affair of executing some fifty Americans in cold blood, and also in relation to the firing upon an American mail steamship (the Falcon) by a Spanish cruiser. We may now expect some reliable information with regard to the revolutionary movements going on there.

A Fillibustero in Norfolk.—Quite a sensation was created in Norfolk last week by the waving of a Cuban flag from a window of the "Argus" office, whose editor (Major Sawyer) vows it shall float there until the independence of Cuba shall have been achieved.

Gleason's Pictorial Drawingroom Companion.—This is decidedly the best publication of the kind in this country. It is published in Boston by F. Gleason, who will please accept our thanks for sending all the back numbers of his valuable Pictorial to us. One feature in it we notice with pleasure, and that is its friendly bearing towards the South. Price $3 per annum in advance.

☞ A man named Overton Mathews, a constable in the town of Portsmouth, was shot on the canal bank last week by a negro, and was so severely wounded that serious apprehensions are entertained for his recovery. Mathews it seems had made himself quite obnoxious to the runaway negroes in the Dismal Swamp by his indefatigable efforts to capture them; and it is supposed he was on an errand of this kind when he was shot.—The negro has not been arrested.

☞ The remains of Col. Crittenden and Captain Ker, were brought to New Orleans from Havana by the Empire City. Thousands of people (says a despatch) endeavoured to get a sight of the coffins containing their dead bodies, and a deep feeling of awe pervaded the whole community of New Orleans. This gave rise to the sudden outbreak on the night of the 21st inst.

SOUND OPINIONS.

The strong ground occupied by the consolidation Whigs, with reference to the question of secession, is, that the Supreme Court of the United States is the ultimate arbiter of *all* controversies between the several States or between the State and Federal Governments—and that its decision is final and conclusive, and absolutely binding on all the parties. They contend that if *any* law is declared constitutional by that high tribunal, the States have no redress, but must submit with what grace they may. They make it not only a judicial but a political body.

This fallacy is exposed in an admirable manner by Judge McLean, of Ohio, who is himself a member of the Supreme Court, and who has long been prominently spoken of as the *Whig* candidate for the Presidency. We published his letter on the subject several weeks ago, but cannot permit it to pass without comment. Judge McL. is a Northern man, and reads a very instructive lecture to those *Southern* Whigs who give a more latitudinous construction to the Constitution than he does. Those who maintain that the Federal Constitution is a thing of india rubber that may be stretched to any extent to suit the convenience of partisan politicians, may learn a valuable lesson on States Rights from a prominent member of their own party, who holds a seat in that very tribunal which they describe as the last resort.

Judge McLean starts out with the following genuine States Rights sentiment:

"In my view, no powers can be exercised by the Federal Government, except those which are *expressly delegated to it;* and I should think that the experience we have ought to convince every one that any exsention of the Federal powers must endanger the permanency of the Union."

This is the doctrine of the Resolutions of '98–'99—it is the true doctrine.

He next proceeds to say that "all *judicial* questions which arise *under* the Constitution and laws of the Union, are referable to the Supreme Court of the United States, and its decision is final in *such* cases," &c. "But," says he, "if a *political* power be asserted by the Federal Government which is controverted by a State, and it cannot be made a *judicial* question under the Constitution or laws of the Union, there is no tribunal common to the parties, and in *such* a case, *effect cannot be given to the power. The decision of a sovereign State in such a case is as good as the decision of the Federal Government, and of necessity there must be mutual forbearance.*"

Here a distinction is strongly drawn between the *judicial* and *political* powers of the Supreme Court; and while its authority is fully recognised as to the former, it is utterly repudaited as to the latter. This, we take it, is the rock upon which the consolidationists have foundered. Because the Supreme Court is the final arbiter of all *judicial* questions, they seem to think that its power extends also to the decision of *political* questions. But Judge McLean tells them bluntly that "the decision of a *Sovereign State* in such a case is *as good* as the decision of the *Federal Government.*" There's a bitter pill for them to swallow—administered, too, by a "family physician!" That the decision of a State is as good as that of the Federal Government, is a monstrosity not to be tolerated for a moment by the great body of the Whig party in this neighborhood. (Of course, there are some exceptions.)

In further speaking of the *judicial* powers of the Supreme Court, Judge McLean says: "This tribunal is expressly vested with the power to decide *such* questions by the Constitution, which was adopted by the *respective States.* The Supreme Court, then, has been made the arbiter in such cases by the *States* and its decisions are binding on all litigant parties."

How many of the so-called "Union" Whigs will agree with their learned leader in saying that the Supreme Court has been made the arbiter in such cases by the *States?* Do they admit that the *States* made the Supreme Court an arbiter? If they do, we have never heard of it.

Referring to the question whether an unconstitutional law of Congress is binding on a State, and whether a State is bound to submit to a systematic course of oppression from the General Government, Judge McL. says:

"An unconstitutional act of Congress imposes no obligation on a state, or the people of a state, and may be resisted by any individual or a community. No one I believe, will controvert this. But is a State bound to submit to a systematic course of oppression from the General Government? *I answer no.*"

And the letter winds up with the following strict-construction sentiment, which is at open variance with the latitudinarian construction of the Whig party generally:

Instead of *enlarging its powers* by a rule of construction, which may be contracted or extended at pleasure, the Federal Government should act within the sphere *allotted to it,* and consider that the true glory of our Federal system consists in attaining the great objects of its formation, *with the least possible action upon the diversified and conflicting interests of the people.* In this way, and in this way alone, can a system, so eventful in its origin, and which has excited the admiration of the world, be made perpetual.

These opinions of Judge McLean, coming as they do from a Northern man and a Whig, and from a member of the Supreme Court of the United States, contrast strongly with the sentiments entertained by many Southern men of the same party. We commend the views of the Judge to those of them whose reason is not blinded by prejudice or steeled against the force of truth.

HON. T. L. CLINGMAN.

The re-election of this gentleman in the First District by an overwhelming majority approaching 4000, is a result hailed with universal satisfaction by Southern Rights men, of all parties.—Since his election an attempt has been made to show that he had abandoned his ultra Southern sentiments, and courted the support of the advocates of the Compromise. But the device is too shallow—it cannot deceive any thinking man. The issue was fairly made up, and (as the "Mountain Banner" says) "the late Compromise measures were the bone of contention—Mr. Clingman contending that justice was not done to the South, and Col. Gaither that it was—that the Compromise was fair and equitable." To show, further, that the issue was distinctly drawn upon the Compromise, and that the voice of the people of that district has been uttered in thunder tones of condemnation of that measure, we quote an extract from an article of the Ashville News, as follows:

"This result has been obtained in the face of the most energetic and vigorous opposition. Col. Gaither, in the opinion of both his friends and foes, was regarded as the strongest man that could be brought out. On this point, as we said at the beginning of the canvass, we have no doubt. He was sustained by a large body of active and influential politicians, who not only talked for him all the time, but who printed and circulated more matter for him than has ever been seen in any former contest. Every charge, whether high or low, which it was supposed could influence a voter, however ignorant, was put in circulation. Besides this, the entire Whig press of the State, as far as we know out of the district, kept up a steady fire on the same side. It was also asserted by persons professing to know the fact, that the administration at Washington was hostile to Mr. Clingman's election, and that President Fillmore himself said, during the spring to a citizen of the district, that it was all important that he should be defeated. In spite of all these efforts, he has, in every quarter of the district, alike by Whigs and Democrats been most triumphantly sustained.

"His position in the contest is so generally understood that it is hardly necessary to restate it. He occupied precisely the same ground as that indicated in his published speeches. He on all occasions denounced the so-called compromise bills as "*bills of surrender.*" He showed that they deprived the South of every part of the territory obtained from Mexico. Though this act of spoliation was as gross a wrong as was ever inflicted on a free people, yet it did not justify revolution, or an attempt in any mode to destroy the government, because it had been consummated partly by the South itself. Any good form of government ought only to be destroyed when it is past reformation. In the present instance, if the South had been true to herself, the North, though having the power, would never have dared to perpetrate such an outrage. If the Southern representatives generally had insisted on it, a fair settlement could have been obtained, but a large number of them shamefully abandoned the rights of their own section, and consented that it should be excluded from the public territory, provided that exclusion should be effected in the manner least offensive to their feelings. *It* is not to be wondered at that even the moderate and just men of the North felt bound by the force of public opinion at home to accept the surrender thus offered by Southern men.

"With reference to the Union, Mr. Clingman declared that though in favor of it, as long as the Constitution in its letter and spirit was observed, yet he was opposed to any other union with the North than such as that instrument had originally ordained. When, therefore, he should be satisfied that a line of policy hostile to the interests of the South, was to be persevered in, he would be for orerthrowing the government as the enemy of his own section, which it ought instead to protect. This period has not yet however arrived. On the contrary, if a proper and united effort should be made by Southern men at this time, full justice could be obtained. *It* only needs that the South should be rallied upon the principles of 1800, the period which brought Mr. Jefferson into power, and reformed the government. The federal party, under its new name of Union party, is now more dangerous than it was in the days of John Adams, because it has progressed farther in the road to consolidation and monarchy. Why, then, should not the South rally under the time-honored, ever victorious flag of this period? As the principles of the Southern rights party everywhere, are those of the party of Jefferson and Madison, why not adopt at once the appropriate and hallowed name of the republican party? It was upon those principles and under this banner that the contest has been fought in this district.—Though called in derision the "*Little Flag,*" with one supporter, the people flocked to it, and its followers are counted by thousands. Let our friends of the constitution and the South everywhere, unfold it, and victory will march with them. Under this banner, and in this name, they will conquer. The destruction of old parties, or at least the obliteration of the old party lines, affords a fortunate occasion to rally together a party which can reform the government and render the Union worth having, and therefore permanent."

☞ The Lexington Observer has come out in favor of Henry Clay for the Presidency. The editor states that he had brought Mr. Clay forward without consulting him.

GREELY ON THE FUGITIVE-SLAVE LAW.

Horace Greely, the editor of the New York Tribune, (the most rabid Free-soil Whig paper in that State,) berates the fugitive-slave law after the following fashion. Comment is unnecessary:

"What madness, what futility, to talk of *respecting* such an act as this fugitive-slave law! Not even a kidnapper nor slave trader can really respect it; humanity and the sense of justice innate in every heart imperatively forbid it. The most that a conscientious man can undertake to do is not to oppose it by force."

"The fugitive-slave law, we hear, cannot be repealed. Perhaps not. But it may be portrayed, and it shall be. *It* is the *most infernal libel* on the name of law which any legislature has enacted within a life-time. It is an act from which *Christendom recoils with abhorrence*—the shame and grief of republicans—the exultation and glory of aristocrats throughout the civilized world. The champions of freedom and progress throughout Europe hide their faces when it is named; happy those who are able to disbelieve its existence! It is an act which would seem to have been framed expressly to defy the axiom that law is the divinely-appointed shield of the weak from the violence of the strong, of the frugal laborer from the rapacity of the luxurious idler, of the simple and timorous against the swoop of the cunning and daring. To pretend that any just man would take pleasure in its enforcement, we must believe that an audience feels disappointed and wronged by the spectacle of Antonio escaping the whetted knife of Shylock. If this law cannot presently be repealed, there is so much the greater need of rendering it detested and infamous, so that no one can be found base enough to enforce it who would not be the hangman of his brother for a dollar—so that freemen shall loathe it, and slaveholders be ashamed of it."

CUBAN RIOT IN NEW ORLEANS.

The recent intelligence from Cuba has produced the intensest excitement among the Cuban sympathizers in New Orleans; and a telegraphic despatch from that city, dated August 21st. states that "a party of Cuba liberators, mostly western men, exasperated by the tone of the Spanish paper La Union, attacked, this afternoon, the office, broke windows and doors, threw press, cases, type and furniture into the street, and destroyed everything belonging to the office.—The police did not interfere in the matter.

After demolishing the La Union office they proceeded to a cegar store, situated at the corner of St. Charles and Gravier streets, where they broke the doors and windows, and destroyed all the stock and furniture, which was very valuable.

The rioters proceeded, at 7 o'clock, to the Spanish Consulate, where they destroyed the desks, furniture, and property of all kinds, and broke down the sign, which is now being carried in triumph to a meeting in Lafayette Square.

The Spanish Consul received several letters from the murdered Americans, and refused to deliver them up to the committee who called on him. He was then forced to surrender the names of the fifty-one Americans who had been executed, which names he had in his possession. The military were called out."

And a subsequent despatch, on the 22d., says that "two thousand men surrounded, this morning, the city prison, where the Spanish Consul had taken refuge, and threaten to demolish it unless he be delivered up. About fifty of the police are on the ground. The segar shops and coffee houses kept by Spaniards were all destroyed during last night. Minute guns have been fired since sunrise in honor of the murdered liberators."

A Challenge.—Our readers are aware probably that John Bigler, a brother of Wm. Bigler, Democratic candidate for Governor of Pennsylvania, is the Democratic candidate for Governor of California. The Democracy of the Pacific State have sent to the Democracy of the Key Stone, the following challenge:

"That the Democrats of California propose to present the Democrats of Pennsylvania with a splendid Banner, embroidered with California gold, the whole to be worth not less than one thousand dollars, provided California throws a less majority for Col. John, in proportion to the number of votes cast, than Pennsylvania does for Hon. Wm. Bigler."

The State central committee of Pennsylvania have accepted this challenge on behalf of the Democracy of this State. The prize will be warmly contended for.

A Hoax.—It was reported last week that a man went over the Falls of Niagara in a small boat. The Buffalo Courier says:

"The statement was founded upon a hoax gotten up in this wise: A canoe was sent over and in it was a stuffed figure, sitting erect, with paddle in hand. Many persons on either side of the river saw the incident, and considerable excitement was of course created. The following morning it was announced that the body of the poor fellow was to be seen gyrating upon the surface of the whirlpool, and the hack and wagon drivers reaped the benefit of their honest ingenuity."

☞ People very commonly complain of indigestion: how can it be wondered at, when they seem by their habit of swallowing their food wholesale, to forget for what purpose they are provided with teeth.

THE REVOLUTION IN CUBA.

The revolutionary movement now going on in Cuba seems at present to constitute the one great idea that fills the American mind. The profoundest sensation has been created throughout the length and breadth of our land. The sympathizers of the Cuban patriots are holding meetings in all the cities of the Union—New York, Philadelphia, Norfolk, Cincinnati, Nashville, New Orleans, &c. ,&c. Every day we receive accounts of new recruits going to join the patriots in their efforts to secure their independence. In New Orleans, especially, the excitement has run up to blood heat, and we hear of expeditions being fitted out there in open day and in defiance of the efforts of the United States authorities to prevent them.

The intelligence from Cuba, however, is of a very vague and unsatisfactory character. One mail brings us the news of brilliant successes achieved by Lopez and his followers, and the next informs us that they have been utterly routed, cut to pieces and annihilated to a man. The latest version we have of affairs in Cuba may be found in the following telegraphic despatch which we clip from the Norfolk Herald, dated

New York, Aug. 28, P. M.

A private despatch is reported to have been received in this city from Captain Lewis of the steamer Pampero, stating that he had landed Gen. Gonzales and his force upon the Island of Cuba, and that Lopez, so far from having been exterminated, held possession of Fort Mariel, where he was daily receiving accessions from the people.

The news of the cold-blooded and inhuman massacre of fifty Americans by the authorities at Havana (of which we gave an account in our last,) is fully confirmed, and the bodies of Col. Crittenden, (nephew to the Attorney General,) Capt. Ker, and one or two others, have been brought to New Orleans, on board the schooner Fanny. On landing them thousands of people flocked around and the most intense excitement prevailed. The mayor was compelled to issue a proclamation calling upon the citizens to observe the peace of the city.

The brutal murder of these men has awakened a deep feeling of horror and indignation in the United States. It was a deed of cruelty at which humanity revolts and civilized nations stand aghast. Our Consul at Havana, Mr. Owens, is strongly censured for his cool indifference to the fate of these unfortunate men. It is said that when appealed to in their behalf, he replied that Mr. Fillmore had declared them [redacted] they deserved their fate! We know not how true this statement may be; but we trust, for the honor of the American name, that it may be at least an exaggeration.

This affair, together with the outrage upon our flag, committed by the [redacted] upon the steamer Falcon by a Spanish cruiser, have induced our government to send out an armed vessel to investigate these matters. That the adventurers who were taken upon the Island and executed, had exposed themselves to the penalty inflicted by Spanish tyranny, *may probably be true*; that is, if they were fairly tried and convicted of being engaged in an effort to overturn the existing Government. Yet, even admitting that their execution was warranted by the law of Spain, the blood curdles at the contemplation of the demoniac spirit with which the authorities and populace gloated over the agonies of those wretched men, whose dead bodies were not even exempt from the most inhuman indignation.

But, in whatever light the execution of the fifty Americans may be regarded, we entertain not a shadow of a doubt that the firing upon the U. S. mail steamer Falcon, was an indignity which demands prompt and immediate explanation and redress. It is an insult for which ample reparation should be demanded by Mr. Fillmore; and we are glad that he has despatched a ship there to vindicate the honor of our flag. The Falcon was a regular mail steamer—the stars and stripes floated from her masthead—we were at peace with Spain, and she had no right to fire upon that flag; and we venture to predict that no Spanish steamer will have the hardihood to repeat the experiment with the "Saranac," (Com. Parker) which has just been ordered to Cuba, and if she does, *Cuba will be free in less than six months.*

Edward A. Hannegan, Esq. ex-Minister of Prussia, ex-U. S. Senator, &c., was candidate for representative of Fountain county, in the Legislature of Indiana, at the election held in that State on the 4th, but was defeated by Jacob Dyce, Democrat, by a maj. of 120.

☞ "Small by degees and beautifully less," may be applied to the progress of political abolitionism in Kentucky, we think.

In 22 counties, polling 29,298 votes, Mr. Cassius M. Clay received at the late election just 440!—[*N. Y. Mirror.*

☞ Mr. Donaldson, a member of the Democratic National Convention from Texas, goes to New York on the 26 inst. to issue a call for the meeting of the National Conventiont to take place in June, 1852. He takes this step in consequence of the correspondence recently published in the Herald, furnished unknown to him. The committee is now complete, Lewis Josselyn having been appointed from Masschusetts, in place of Hallett.

To the Editor of the Pioneer.

Woodville, Aug. 31st, 1851.

Mr. Editor:—Can you give me any information relative to the illumination that was to have taken place on Saturday night, (postponed from Tuesday night for ——cause unknown) in honor of the re-election of the Hon. E. Stanly, and Col. Outlaw. Did it take place or not? I am a constant reader of the "Old North State," and *it* is silent upon the subject; and as it is usual for that paper to give a glowing description of these joyous demonstrations, I have been led to infer that it was either indefinitely postponed, or a miserable failure. Which of the two? Yours, &c.

TIMOTHY.

THE NEW YORK WHIGS.

When we were predicting, several months ago, that the Fillmore or Union whigs of New York would ultimately surrender to the Seward abolition disunionists, we had no idea that our prediction would so soon be verified. We thought that, for decency's sake they would postpone that surrender till the opening of the presidential campaign. Look to the platform of principles recently acquiesced in by the two sections of the whigs of that State at Albany, and see what an ignoble surrender the Fillmore and Webster whigs have made. Pleasing as that platform may be to the Clipper and other whig prints southward, it is an abolition platform from beginning to end and seems to be all that Wm. H. Seward could have been ready to exact. It proclaims eternal hostility to any southern man's going into new territory without his first parting with his slaves; and it declines saying one word in favor of the fugitive-slave law. It professes to be in favor of sustaining the compromise measures *so long as they exist*, but not an assurance have we from them that they will aid in *preserving* their existence.—It opens afresh every wound that was so annoying and painful to the South, and furnishes a most sorrowful proof that no aid is to be expected from the New York whigs in crushing the mischievous and Union endangering abolitionists. If the true friends of Clay and Webster in that state are satisfied with principles imbodied in that platform, then all hope of their separating from the abolitionists is forever gone, and the country must look, as usual, exclusively to the democratic party for the preservation and perpetuation of our happy form of government and the Union of the States. [*Baltimore Argus.*

PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION.

In case the choice of the next President should devolve upon the House of Representatives, the votes of the several delegations thus far elected would be as follows—

Democratic—Iowa, Maine, South Carolina, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Wisconsin, New Jersey, Deleware, Illinois, Connecticut, Indiana, Kentucky, Alabama, Tennessee—14 States.

Whig—Missouri, Vermont, Florida, Michigan. Massachusetts, North Carolina—6 States.

Tie—New York, New Hanpshire, Rhode Island—3 States.

Of the eight remaining States, Arkansas is reported to have elected a Democrat and will doubtless be joined by Virginia, Mississippi, Texas, and probably by Louisiana and California. Georgia and Maryland uncertain.

Each State has one vote—neither more nor less—except when tied.

N. Y. Journal of Commerce.

Hannah More said to Horace Walpole: "If I wanted to punish an enemy, it should be by fastening on him the trouble of constantly hating somebody."

☞ Thursday next is the day set apart for the great meeting at Nag's Head.

For the Democratic Pioneer

Mr. Editor: An alarming crisis has indeed come upon this model Republic of the world, which has so long basked in the sunshine of a glorious prosperity, as to seriously threaten the demolition of this splendid fabric, constructed by the consummate wisdom of our illustrious sires. Sincerely regretting the innumerable dangers which environ us, yet we trust the ship of State may outride the dark and lowering storms, and be fast anchored to the rock of imperishable ages. To the view of the patriot, the distant horizon is overspread with clouds as black as a raven's wing. Calm and sunshine have presaged the tornado, which is about to burst upon our happy country. The faithful sentinel upon the watch-tower has already sounded the tocsin. Shall oblivion with its "blackness of darkness" settle down upon this Republic, like the democracies of old? God forbid! Our fearless ancestors indeed cherished the fond hope, when they purchased these institutions with their "blood and tears," that they might forever remain as indestructible monuments of their patriotism and wisdom; and we trust in heaven that that hope, not vanishing as a bright dream in the darkness of disappointment, may be fully realized. By granting the South her just and constitutional rights, making that instrument a "shield to defend, instead of a sword to assault;" the North will restore peace and tranquility to a country now "bleeding at every pore," and bind the Union in bonds of adamant.

Agitation falls upon us at all times like a dark and withering simoon. It must be stopped, or the most disastrous consequences are inevitable, for the South has told the North in a plain and unmistakable language, that there is a point beyond which forbearance ceases to be a virtue, and at which prudence waxes into desperation. From time almost immemorial, has a methodical and organized attack been made, and kept up by Congress against the institution of slavery; and it may be that the ark of Union has now struck the first circle of the fearful maelstrom. Many of the Northern people like the "holiest of thieves" have stolen our property, and would reduce us to a state vassalage, more degrading than the predial slavery of Russia. I know the people south of Mason & Dixon's line, they are no craven people, but are as prone to resentment as the "sparks that fly upwards." Patriotism and duty, imperatively demand the North to pause ere she reaches the verge which overlooks so fearful a precipice. Acting on the defensive let come what may, we shall

"Feel within us
A peace above all earthly dignites,
A still and quiet conscience."

Let it not be imagined, Mr. Editor, that our enemies are but few in number, and comprise very little talent, for they are indeed almost innumerable.

"To count them all, demands a thousand tongues,
A throat of brass, and adamantine lungs.'

At the South we have timid, craven politicians, who would submit to any wrongs which the North might inflict upon us. For them, however, I have very little respect, and in fact greatly prefer an Abolitionist.

"Give me the avowed, erect, and manly foe;
Open, I can meet, perhaps may turn his blow;
But of all the plagues, great Heaven, thy wrath can send,
Save, oh save me from a pretended friend!"

Such a man as the apostate Stanly, whose public life has been an indelible stigma upon North Carolina, deserves the condemnation of every patriot for his recreancy in this most trying emergency.

Many have indeed "laid the flattering unction to their souls," that the late Compromise has restored quiet to the country. Scarcely have the halcyon sounds of its friends, been borne on the wings of the wind to the remotest villa on the "Father of Rivers," ere the North boldly proclaims her inflexible determination to abolish slavery in the States. Is this obeying the Compromise? A great and illustrious Southerner, whose sacred ashes sleep upon the banks of the Potomac, taught us that "resistance to tyrants is obedience to God." Let the North pause ere she destroys a Union, which once dissolved, we have no Jefferson and Franklin to build another.

In conclusion permit me to say, the people of the South are devotedly attached to the American Union, and regard it as emphatically the ægis of our safety. We remember the sufferings endured by our fathers in the "times that tried men's souls!" We worship at the shrine of the Union with more than an Eastern devotion. We appeal to the North to revive those feelings which animated her sons nearly three quarters of a century ago, when side by side we crossed the icy billows of the Delaware, when side by side we bled at Yorktown, and snatched from the cannon's mouth the palm of victory. Do this, and the trials and difficulties which environ the Republic, will melt away like summer clouds, and it will ever continue to flourish "in immortal youth," until "time's last whirlwind shall sweep the vaulted sky."

W. V. G.

Natural Bridge.—A Natural Bridge has been discovered in Welker county, Alabama, by Professor Tuomey, in his geological explorations, which rivals the celebrated one in Virginia. It spans about one hundred and twenty feet while its height is about seventy. It is formed of massive sand-stone, and is very symmetrical.

What shape is a kiss?—Elliptical (a lip-tickle.

Whenever the wish is *father* to the thought, it will be a (p)erfect.

Youth may sometimes afford a lesson to maturity. All horse-pistols have been susperseded by the revolvers of Colt.

☞ One of our exchange papers, in announcing the opening of a new cemetery, says: "Mr. —— had the pleasure of being the first individual buried there.

☞ Every silver shaft of research that is sunk into the "rocky dells" of thought brings up the announcement, that the Maker of all things is *goodness itself.*

DIED,

In Elizrbeth City, at 10 o'clock, P. M., on Tuesday August 26th, 1851, THOMAS W. FEARING, aged 18 years 6 months and 12 days.

NORFOLK MARKETS.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 29 1851.

BACON—Virginia and N. C. hog round new 10½ ; Hams 11½ a 12½c.
CORN—White and mixed corn 50 a 56 cts. ; yellow 54 cts.
COTTON—7 a 7½ cents.
FLOUR—$4½ to $6¾.
FLAXSEED—$1 20 a $1 25.
LARD—12 a 13 cents
PEAS—B. E. 60 a 65 cts. from stores.
PORK—Mess, $15.
Prime, $13.
STAVES—W. O. Pipe $44 a 45.
W. O. hhd. in demand, $29 a $30.
R. O. hhd. $24 a $25.
W. O. Heading, $32 a $33.
Rough W. O. bbl. $19.
TAR—Black, $1 37 a $1 50.

BALTIMORE MARKET—AUG. 29.

Flour—Howard street and City Mills $4 12½ a 4 25.
Wheat—Good to prime red, 75 a 78 cts. ; ordinary to good 72 a 76c.; white 80 a 82c.; family flour white 92 a 98 cts
Corn—Old white corn 56 a 58c.; yellow 55 a 56c.

MARINE REPORT.

ELIZABETH CITY, SEP. 2, 1851

For the week ending yesterday.

ARRIVED,

Schr Mary E Skinner, Ashley, from Baltimore.
Schr Wm W Cherry, Thompson, from Baltimore.
Schr Melzar Jenkins, Knox, fm Richmond.
Schr *Industry*, ———, fm Norfolk.
Schr Corfu, Culpepper, fm Norfolk.
Schr Tom R Cobb, Lawrence from Baltimore.
Sdhr Wm W Griffin, Liverman from Norfolk.
Steamer Loper, Phelps, from Petersburg.
Schr Benjaman Harrison. Cohoon, fm N York.

SAILED.

Schr Mary A Pender, Dillon with Shingles to Baltimore.
Schr Janet, Walker, with Shingles to Philadelphia.
Schr M P Ivy, Cowell, with Shingles to Deep Creek
Schr Martha Ann Reed, Phelps, with wheat to Norfolk.
Schr Wm B Burgess, Roughton, with shingles to Baltimore.
Schr Lucinda, Brunsey, with shingles to Philadelphia.
Schr Arch Ann, ——, with shingles to Norfolk.

LAND FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers for sale his tract of LAND lying on Little River in Pasquotank county—being a part of the "Park" estate—containing about 2000 acres, of which 130 are cleared and in a high state of cultivation, and between 200 and 300 deaded. The remainder is timbered land. The open land is new and has been cleared within the last four years. The cleared and deaded land is well drained by good ditches. It is situated within 7 or 8 miles of Elizabeth City, and three miles of the Little River Bridge, where vessels of large size may navigate. The whole or a part of this tract will be sold, as may be desired.

The buildings consist of A COMFORTABLE DWELLING and all necessary Out-houses—all new and in good repair.

To those desirous of purchasing the terms will be made accomodating; and any further information may be obtained on application to the subscriber on the premises.

MARMADUKE CARTWRIGHT.
Pasquotank Co. Sept 2. '51—tf
(Old North State copy)

FALL STOCK, 1851.

BOOTS, SHOES, BROGANS, SOLE AND UPPER-LEATHER, SHOE THREAD, &c., &c,

HERMAN & CO.

RESPECTFULLY invite the attention of N. CAROLINA AND VIRGINIA MERCHANTS and the CITY TRADE, to their very extensive stock of BOOTS, SHOES, BROGANS, &c.. being the largest and best assorted ever before offered to purchasers. Particular care has been taken in the selection and manufacture of our stock to suit the sales of this section of the country, and CASH having been paid for the larger portion, advantages can be given to our customers, and others purchasing from us, not to be met with elsewhere. We solicit a call, when we feel confident that the inducements we shall offer will prove satisfactory. Those who may favor us with their orders shall have them filled with despatch to their entire satisfaction.

We have the Agency of one of the largest India Rubber Manufactories in the country, and the Shoes made are the best in the U. States. They are for sale at factory prices. HERMAN & CO,
sep 2 No. 15, Market sq, Norfolk, Va.

LEATHER AND FINDINGS.

I AM just in receipt of a very nice assortment of Leather and Findings, to which I invite particular attention, as they are UNUSUALLY ATTRACTIVE.

The assortment consists of
French, English and American Calf *Skins*,
American Skip Skins;
Slaughter, Spanish and Skirting Sole Leather,
Fancy Linings for Boots and Shoes,
do Boot Webb, superior Thread and Bristles,
Good & very cheap Shoe Pegs, Awls, Twist, and other desirable articles.

The Calf skins being particularly selected and embracing great varieties, I consider worthy of particular attention. To speak of them at full, would occupy too much space for an advertisement; I can therefore only say CALL, and examine them at F. W. SEABURY'S,
sep 2 No 13 Market sq., Norfolk, Va.
☞ A large assortment of Hemlock sole expected in a few days.
Orders faithfully attended to.

SUPERIOR Cider Vinegar and Spices—
30 bbls superior Cider Vinegar
50 boxes ground Allspice, Cloves, Cinnamon, Pepper and Mustard
25 bags grain Pepper, Allspice, Cloves, Cassia & Race Ginger, in store and for sale by
sep 2 W. N. MARCUS, Norfolk.

FRESH OLIVE OIL & GENUINE CASTILE SOAP.—25 baskets pints and quarts fresh Olive Oil
20 boxes genuine Old Castile & Palm Soap, for (sep 2) sale by W. N. MARCUS,

FRESH & Choice Teas and Ground Coffee.—35½ chests and boxes fresh Gunpowder Imperial, Oolong and Pouchong Tea
50 boxes superior fresh Ground Coffee
For sale by W N MARCUS,
sep 2 20 Roanoke sq., Norfolk, Va.

JAMES R. JOHNSON,

West Main Street Norfolk, Virginia.

KEEPS constantly on hand a very large assortment of Jewelry, Watches, Clocks &c. which he will sell at unusual low rates.
☞ Clocks, Watches, &c., repaired at the shortest notice.

LIEUT. SEMMES' NEW WORK.

SERVICE Afloat and Ashore, during the Mexican War, by Lieut. Raphael Semmes, U S Navy, late Flag Lieutenant of the Home Squadron, and aid de camp of Major Gen. Worth, in the battles of the Valley of Mexico.

The above new and interesting work is just published, and for sale by
VICKERY & GRIFFITH,
se 2 19 Head Market sq, Norfolk, Va,

YOUNG LADIES' SEMINARY.

THIS Institution, lately conducted by MRS. HENDRICKSON, will commence its Seventh Session of five months on the first of September, under the management of her sister, MISS ELIZABETH C. DWIGHT.

Primary Branches embracing Orthography, Reading, English Grammar, Geography, Arithmetic, and Watts on the Mind - - - 10,00
Higher English Branches, embracing Grammar, Rhetoric, Composition, Natural Philosophy, Chemistry, Poetry, Physiology, Algebra and Geometry, - - 15,00
Latin and French (each) - - - 7.00
Painting and Drawing (each) - - - 5,00
Music on the Piano - - - - - 20,00

To those who may desire it, private instruction on the Piano, will be given. ☞ Good boarding can be obtained in town at reasonable rates.

REFER TO—Rev. Mr. Forey, Principal of the Chowan Fem. Collegiate Institute, Rev. Q. H. Trotman of Gates county, T. Hunter and W. D. Pritchard, Elizabeth City,
August 19—3m.

ALBEMARLE INSTITUTE.

G. M. WILDER, Principal.

THE next Session of this school will commence on Monday, September 22d. At the solicitations of some of the friends of the Institute the Principal has been induced to open a Department for Young Ladies.

In order to enlarge my school room, the building owned by William Messenger, Esq., (lately occupied by Mrs. Hendrickson) has been engaged, and will be furnished with every convenience for the comfort of the pupils.

It is the object of the Pincipal to afford to both sexes the very best advantages for obtaining a thorough English and Classical Education. No efforts will be spared to make it as good as any Institution in the State. Pupils from abroad can be accommodated with board in the family with the Principal. Tuition as usual, payable quarterly in advance. Circulars may be had on application to Maxey Sanderlin, Jno. Pool, L. D. Starke, or the Principal.
Eliz. City, N. C., Aug. 12, 1851.

HERTFORD ACADEMY.

JOHN KIMBERLY, M. A., Principal.
BENJ. S. BRONSON, B. A.

THE exercises of this Institution will be resumed on the first of October. The pupils are requested to be punctual in their attendance at the opening of the session.

The associates of the Principal in the duties of instruction will be persons of the highest moral and intellectual attainments. The former patrons of the School, and the public generally, may be assured that no efforts will be spared to render the institution deserving of confidence, and the high reputation it has hitherto sustained as the first school in the eastern section of the State.

The Academic Year is divided into two sessions of twenty weeks each.

Pupils are received at any time during the term and charged only from the date of their admission.

No deduction made for any absence during term time, except in cases of protracted illness.

It is particularly requested of parents and guardians, that the pupils be furnished with only plain and substantial clothing, and be allowed no more money than is required by their absolute necessities. Habits of economy constitute an essential branch of education. It is also particularly urged on parents and guardians, that their sons and wards be not allowed to contract any account without the special permission and written order of the Principal.

Books and Stationery furnished at the Institution.

Circulars will be forwarded on application to the Principal, or Jos. M. Cox, Esq., Hertford.
Hertford, N. C., Aug. 5, 1851.
☞O. N. State and Edenton Bulletin copy 2m.

NATIONAL MAGAZINE,
FOR SEPTEMBER,
AT HATHAWAY'S.

KATE WYNYARD, or the Wanderer of the Sea, by F. Clinton Barrington—Price 25 cents.
ROB ROY, or Auld Lang Syne, an operatic play in 3 acts, forming No 38 of the Modern Standard Drama—12½ cents.
THE CORSAIR, a Venetian tale, by George Sand, author of Consuelo, &c—Price 25 cents.
THE U. STATES POST OFFICE GUIDE, by Eli Bowen, late of the General Post Office. $1.
BYRNE'S DICTIONARY OF MECHANICS, No. 36—price 25 cents.
CAROLINE OF BRUNSWICK, Part 4—25c.
All the WEEKLY PAPERS and MONTHLY MAGAZINES, and every thing in the CHEAP PUBLICATION LINE, for sale, wholesale and retail.
Call at J. R. HATHAWAY'S.
aug 26 No 27 Main st, Norfolk, Va

FINE BOOTS—We are now in receipt of a very large supply of gentlemen's fine 2d and 3d qualities pegged Boots, perhaps the largest and best selected assortment ever offered to a generous public. We solicit an early call from all who may be in want of a pair of cheap Boots, assuring them at the same time, that our prices shall be such as to meet the views of all, particularly those who are in humble circumstances.
Aug 26 HERMAN & CO,
No. 15, East side Market square.

TAKEN up and committed to jail in Currituck county, March last, as a slave, a colored man, who has been passing in the county for a free man, by the name of **WILLIAM ROSS**, but says his proper name is ISAIAH DEMPSEY; that he was raised in the county of Halifax, N. Carolina; that his mother's name was Mary Dempsey, and lived on the lands of Wm. Dey and Wiley Jones, and that about the year 1838, she removed to the State of Ohio. The said man is very light complected, straight built, with Indian hair, high cheek bones, black eyes, and five feet four inches high.

The owner, if any, is requested to come forward, prove title, pay expenses and take him away, or he will be dealt with as the law directs.
B. T. SIMMONS,
Aug. 26, 1851—6m Jailor.

SEINE TWINE—Receiving from the factory to-day, Seine Twine, No. 12, 15, 16 and 20; aslo Sturgeon lines, 200 and 400 feet; also 6 straw Net Twine and 3 straw Balling do; for sale at the lowest rates by J. H. HENDREN,
Aug 26 No 5 Campbells wharf Norfolk Va.

CIDER VINEGAR.—A further supply of that superior Cider Vinegar, just received and for sale low by the barrel or retail, by
J. H. HENDREN,
se 2 5, Campbell's whf, Norfolk.

COTTON CORDAGE.—A full supply from the largest to the smallest sizes; part suitable for Gill-net lines. Just received from the factory, for sale by J. H HENDREN,
se 2 5, Campbell's whf, Norfolk.

OAKUM! OAKUM!!—500 bales extra and superior Patent Oakum, for sale at manufacturers' prices by WILLIS & CLARK,
143 M'Elderry's wharf, Baltimore, Md.
aug 26—4t

PAPER HANGING! PAPER HANGING!!—The subscriber has on hand every assortment of flowered wall paper, Borders, and Fire-screens, which he is determined to sell at a very low price; all who are in want will please call and see for themselves. WM. A. WALTERS,
Aug 26 No 26, Main Street, Norfolk Va.

GUN, POWDER AND BLACK TEA.—I am receiving by schr Columbus, a full supply of various grades of Black, Gunpowder and Imperial TEAS, in packages of from six to sixty pounds; for sale by J. H. HENDREN,
au 26 Norfolk.

ADAMANTINE CANDLES.—25 boxes of Pittsburg manufacture; for sale by
WM. JOHNSON, JR.,
jy 15 No 26 Commerce St, Norfolk.

FRENCH BRANDY.—A good article in half pipes for a very low price.
WM. JOHNSON, JR.,
jy 15 No 26 Commerce st, Norfolk.

RIBBONS.—The subscriber has some beautiful Ribbons on hand, all in want will please call on WM. GRAHAM,
au 12 52 E. Main street.

WHITE MUSLINS.—I have some very pretty Cambrics, Jconetts and Plain swiss, worth calling to see WM. GRAHAM,
au 12 52 E. Main st, Norfolk, Va.

FLOUR & PORK.

I HAVE just received direct from Baltimore 35 bbls, new Wheat Family and superfine flour, and 20 bbls. hard Mess Pork. For sale by
se 2. T. R. COBB.

HORSE POWERS, WHEAT THRESHERS, &c., &c.

I HAVE for sale the best Horse Power that has ever been tried or used in Virginia or N. Carolina. Having sold a number of them, I can refer to some of the most intelligent and practical farmers in each State, and am sure that where one is used, every farmer wanting a complete sett of Horse Power Machinery for getting out his wheat or oats will not fail to have one. This Machine is the easiest working I ever saw, and one horse has more power with it than four horses to the bulk of powers generally sold.

The Threshers I sell are considered the best made any where; the teeth are all put on with the screw and tap, and easily replaced—are made of the very best timber—put together in a substantial manner, and in fact are guaranteed to thresh as much as any other machine made—have 20, 24 and 30 inch cylinders. I can furnish a complete sett for $150 to $175—have other Machines approved of by some, at $105 to $120. Bamborough's Fan Mill you will also need to clean the grain after threshing; these Fans have taken 35 premiums at every Fair where they have been exhibited, which is sufficient proof of their superior qualities. I have small, medium and large sizes, from $33 to $40; also, smaller and cheaper Fans for small planters, of Grant's, Clinton's, Allen's and Mayhew's make, cheap. After working the horses, they will want water, and the easiest and best mode of supplying them is by the use of the ENDLESS CHAIN PUMP. This article I had the pleasure of introducing in this market, and as I keep the best quality of Chain, large links not liable to stretch in deep wells, I can recommend it with perfect safety. You will find the best article at the new Agricultural and Iron Depot, for sale cheap. They are the most economical pump ever used, and will suit equally well in deep or shallow wells, cisterns, &c.

A general assortment of PLOWS, SHELLERS, STRAW CUTTERS, and Implements of every description, may be found at reasonable prices at the Depot. Then call or send your orders, and rely upon being supplied without delay.
SAM'L R. BORUM,
New Agricultural and Iron Depot, Wide Water St., Norfolk, Va. aug 26

BALTIMORE STEAM SOAP AND CANDLE WORKS.

THE subscribers are now manufacturing and have now on hand—
Belmont sperm Candles ; Adamantine do.
Mould Tallow do, warranted to stand any climate
Lard Oil; Yellow, Brown and Black Soaps
Variegated Bar do; White Bar do.
Fuller's Soap; Fancy Soaps of new style and superior quality.

To which they invite the attention of Southern merchants in making their Fall purchases, with a conviction that they can offer inducements as regards quality and prices, equal to any.
SMITH & CURLETT,
Cor. Holliday and Pleasant sts, Baltimore.
July 29

NAG'S HEAD PACKET.

The fast sailing Schooner A. RIDDICK, Captain Thomas Dunbar, having been put in complete order, will run as a regular Packet between this place and Nag's Head. Leaving here every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, at 8 o'clock, A. M., and Nag's Head every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at the same hours.—Passage $1. Meals furnished on board if desired, and nothing will be left undone by the Captain to make all who favor him with their patronage comfortable. THOS. DUNBAR.
E. City, July 8

FOR NAG'S HEAD.

The fine schr. LIZZIE G. RUSSELL has been repaired and put in complete order for carrying passengers to and from Nag's Head. Her accommodations will be superior to those of any other packet. She will commence making her regular trips between the 5th and 10th of July—leaving Elizabeth City every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, morning, at 3 o'clock, so that passengers arriving in the stage one evening will leave the next morning for Nag's Head ; and returning every alternate day, will be enabled also to connect with the stage line. Passage, $1—meals, 25 cts. All packages free.
D. B. OWENS, *Master.*
E. City, June 17

VALUABLE HOUSE & LOT IN PORTSLOUTH FOR SALE.

This valuable Three Story Brick House and lot on High street next door to the Post Office, is offered for sale. The House is in good repair, with a two story brick Kitchen: a Cistern in the yard holding 3,000 gallons water and there is not a better stand for business in the town of Portsmouth. Persons wishing to purchase can be informed of the price by calling on
Aug 19 J. A. SPALDING.

BLACK SILK LACES of various widths, suitable for Trimming Visettes and Capes, may be found at the 'Bee Hive,' 4th door West of City Hotel, Norfolk Va. [au 12] J. SMITH.

SUMMER SILKS—Splendid Chene Silk for $3 per dress pattern, in beautiful colors of pink, blue and green. The Bee-hive *is the place*, of course, to find them for such a low price.
aug 12 J. SMITH, Norfolk, Va.

PLAIN CHANGEABLE SILKS.—15 yards plain changeable silk for $7. Where else? Echo answers (no) where except at the "Bee-hive," 4th door west of City Hotel, Norfolk, Va.
au 12 J. SMITH, Proprietor.

LACE CAPES! LACE CAPES!—A splendid assortment of Lace Capes, cheapest in the city, at the "BEE HIVE," fourth door west of City Hotel, Norfolk, Va. JAS. SMITH,
aug 5 Proprietor.

TEAS.—12½ chests Young Hyson and Gun powder Tea,
5 chests superior Black do. to be found at the Provision Depot. S. S. GRIGGS,
aug 12 No 2 Campbell's whf.

HAMPTON'S VEGETABLE TINCTURE. THIS TINCTURE is the most safe and certain remedy ever known to the world, for its various Chronic Diseases, after they have reached a state, and assumed a character, hitherto considered desperate and incurable. for sale by
J. E. DEFORD, Druggist,
July 12 Eliz. City, N. C.

MOLASSES! MOLASSES!!

JUST received from the West Indies 150 Hhds of fine sweet MOLASSES, which will be sold low if immediate application be made to
E City, jun 17 WM. SIMMONS.

FIFTY BOXES OF SMOKED ROE HERRINGS, for sale by
jy 29 J J GRANDY:

DRY GOODS, BOOTS and SHOES.—Quite a variety, low for cash.
jy 22 J. J. GRANDY.

SEINE TWINE.—500 lbs for sale by
jy 29 JNO J GRANDY.

HAMS.—50 Smithfield Hams just received and for sale by
jy 29 JNO. J. GRANDY.

SMITHFIELD BACON—10,000 lbs. Smithfield Bacon—6, 8 and 10 lb Hams, for sale at the provision depot. S. GRIGGS,
au 12. 2 Campbell's whf, Norfolk, Va.

MACKEREL—25 bbls No 4 Mackerel; 20 do No 2 do., for sale low at the Provision Depot S. GRIGGS,
au 12 No 2 Campbell's whf, Norfolk, Va.

PRESERVING SUGAR—10 bbls superior preserving sugar, just rec'd and for sale low at the Provision depot. [au 12] S. GRIGGS.

COTTON YARN.

I have just received from Riddick's Factory 1300 Lbs. Cotton Yarn, of excellent quality, from No. 4 to 16. [my 20] T. R. COBB.

GARDEN TOOLS.

I HAVE just received a lot of these useful Implements. They are gotten up with taste and neatness, expressly for the Ladies to work their Flowers Gardens. my 27. S. MARCH.

FISH—75 Bbls. Blue Fish, a few bbls. family Roe Herrings, for sale by J. J. GRANDY.

RICHMOND & SCOTTSVILLE FLOUR. 100 bbls new Flour, momently expected by
WM JOHNSON, JR.,
jy 15 No 26 Commerce st, Norfolk.

I HAVE just received a lot of Cots, Chairs, Tables, and Sofas, which I will sell very low for cash. [jy 22] For sale by J. J. GRANDY.

☞ JOB WORK neatly and promptly executed at the PIONEER OFFICE.

WILLIAM JOHNSON, Jr.,

COMMISSION MERCHANT,
No. 26. Commerce Street,
NORFOLK, VA.

Gives personal attention to consignments of domestic Produce, and will make liberal advances on same. jy 15

S. R. BORUM,

NEW AGRICULTURAL AND IRON DEPOT,
WIDE WATER STREET,
Norfolk, Va.

BELL-HANGING,

BY JOHN T. GROVES,
Corner of Bank and Hill Streets, Norfolk, Va.

☞ Also attends to setting and repairing Hot Air Furnaces and Cooking Ranges of every description at the shortest notice. mh 18—1y

Hopkins & Fairchild,

(Successors to Orem & Hopkins,)
MERCHANT TAILORS,
No. 230 Baltimore street,
BALTIMORE.

Always on hand, a large assortment of fine and medium CLOTHING, Wholesale and Retail.
☞ ONE PRICE ONLY. ☜

STEVENS & BUTT,

HAT AND CAP MANUFACTURERS,
No. 5, Market Square, Norfolk, Va.,

Dealers in Furs, Panama, Leghorn and Straw Goods of every description; also, Umbrellas and Canes in great variety.

Always on hand a large stock, wholesale and retail.

☞ Highest prices paid for Raccoon, Mink, and Otter Skins. Aug. 6

S. O. MERWIN

FASHIONABLE BOOT AND SHOE MANUFACTURER,
Main Street, Norfolk, Virginia.

VICKERY & GRIFFITH,

BOOKSELLERS AND STATIONERS,
Main St., Norfolk, Va.

MRS. SARAH LANGLEY'S

PRIVATE BOARDING HOUSE,
OPPOSITE MECHANICS' HALL,
Norfolk, Virginia.

EAGLE HOTEL,

HERTFORD, NORTH CAROLINA.

The undersigned, having taken the above establishment lately kept by Mark B. Hathaway, respectfully informs his friends and the travelling public, that he has made extensive improvements in the building, and is now prepared to accommodate in the best manner, all who favor him with their patronage. The rooms are spacious and airy, and the table always supplied with every luxury of the season. The STABLES are attended by excellent HOSTLERS, and supplied with an abundance of provender. The public may rest assured that every effort will be made by the proprietor and his assistants to subserve the interests and comfort of those who may stop with him. Persons arriving at any hour of the day or night will be promptly attended to, and every effort made to render their stay pleasant and agreeable.
M. O. JORDAN.
Hertford, Perquimans Co, N. C., Aug. 5, 1851.
N. B.—This being the depot of the Stages running between Edenton and Norfolk, passengers will be brought directly to the Hotel, where they will always find everything in readiness for their comfortable accommodation.
☞O. N. State copy 3 months.

A. GILBERT'S

ANTI-BILIOUS FAMILY PILLS,
A VALUABLE AND EFFICACIOUS REMEDY FOR
Bilious and Liver Complaints,

WITH their many well-known attendants, Bilious and Sick Headache, Pain and Oppression after meals, Giddiness, Dizziness, Singing Noise in the Head or Ears, Drowsiness, Loss of Appetite, Heartburn, Spasm, &c.; acknowledged to be vastly superior to any thing ever before offered to the public, while as a general Family Aperient, for either sex, they cannot fail to ensure universal satisfaction.

It is a portable and cheap Medicine, that should be kept on hand by every prudent family, and carried on the person of every country practitioner, for use in any emergency.

Every Emigrant, Seaman and Traveller should possess these Pills, especially as they may be taken at all times, in all ordinary cases, with a certainty of success, requiring no restraint of diet or confinement during their use. Price $18 per gross, or 25 cents per box. Apply to
L. K. SAUNDERS,
Elizabeth City, or
A. A. MARTIN,
jy 29-5t Union st, Norfolk, Va.

"A Little House Well Filled."

THE subscriber has connected with his Jewelry Store a large stock of confectionaries, fruits, &c. His stock comprises almost every variety of Nuts ; also, Oranges, Lemons, preserved fruits, brandy fruits, Dates, Currants, Citron, Raisins, Figs, Pepper Sauce, Pickles, Sardines, Mustard, Cigars, and the largest and handsomest assortment of candies that can be found in Town.

He is prepared to sell Nuts and Figs by the wholesale at as low prices as they can be bought in Baltimore and brought here. Dealers in that branch will find it to their advantage to purchase them here.

He keeps as usual a large and handsome stock of Gold and Silver Watches, Clocks, and jewelry, which he will sell as low for CASH as can be bought at *any* other place in the country at *retail*.

The public are invited to give a call, where they will see *"a little house well filled,"* and where their taste and fancy can be gratified.

☞ Clocks and Watches repaired in the best manner. Store next door to the office of the "Old North State." J. M. POOL.
E. City, ju 3

ELLIS'S CITRATE OF MAGNESIA,

An agreeable Refrigerant and Laxative.

THIS preparation has been introduced extensively on the continent of Europe and in this country, as an agreeable substitute for Epsom Salts. It is destitute of bitterness, and by its pleasant acidity of taste and its effervescing character, is rendered one of the most agreeable and refreshing drinks. For sale by J. E. DeFORD,
July 12. Road st., E. City.

OLD PORT WINE.—THE PURE JUICE. FOR MEDICINAL USE,—by bottle or gallon, For sale by J E. DeFORD, Druggist,

NEW WHEAT FLOUR.—20 bbls just received; also, 20 ½ do, for sale by
E City, jy 29 J. J. GRANDY.

NEW YORK SUGAR HOUSE SYRUP.—10 bbls in store for sale by
WM JOHNSON JR,
jy 15 No 26 Commerce St, Norfolk.

ENDLESS CHAIN PUMPS.—I have on hand, and am daily in expectation of receiving, a large stock of these low priced and superior Pumps. Inducements offered and orders solicited. S. MARCH,
aug 4 Norfolk, Va.

J. B. GODWIN,

DENTIST,

Continues to operate in all the branches of his profession, at his office, corner of Road and Market streets, Elizabeth City.

REFERENCES.

S. D. Grice, M. D., H. Burgwin, Esq.,
G. J. Musgrave, M. D., G. Elliott, Esq.,
R. K. Speed, M. D., J. W. Hinton, Esq.,
Gen. J. C. B. Ehringhaus, J. Black, Esq.,
Rev. E. M. Forbes, Wm. E. Mann, Esq.
Aug 6

NOTICE.

DRS. R. K. SPEED and W. G. POOL, having asssociated themselves in the Practice of Medicine, respectfully offer to the public their Professional services.

They may be found at their office near the Court House at all times when not Professionally engaged elsewhere.
Elizabeth City, May 13 1851

FISH! FISH!! FISH!!!

THE subscriber has in store and for sale
10 Bbls of Marsh Shad, of an excellent quality,
10 Bbls. New Inlet Herring,
15 Bbls Blue Fish with heads off and back bone out. [may 20] T. R. COBB.

NORFOLK ADVERTISEMENTS.

C. SCHWARZKOPF,

IMPORTER AND DEALER IN
GERMAN, ENGLISH AND FRENCH
FANCY GOODS,
Main st. 3 doors from Walters' City Hotel

I WOULD respectfully call the attention of my friends and the public to the supply of new Fancy Goods I am now receiving.

China tete a tete Flower vases, Toilet bottles, Card baskets, Cigar stands, Inkstands, Butterdishes, Cups and Mugs with mottos,
Bohemian Cut Glass Perfume bottles, Flower vases and Card stands.
Berlin Iron Inkstands, Pincushions, Night clocks, Writing desks, Work boxes and Dressing cases of great variety.
Hair, Nail, and Tooth Brushes,
Silk Bags and Purses, Portmonais and Pocket Books, Purse Silks, plain and shaded,
Steel, gilt, and silver Beads, Purse and Bag Ornaments, Berlin Zephyr Worsted.
Patterns for Embroidery, Crochet and Braiding.
Accordeons, French and German,
Perfume for the handkerchief and Toilet made by Lubin of Paris, German Farina Cologne,
Cotton Hosiery, Jenny Lind Velvet and other Trimmings for dresses,
Silk, Gilt, Enameled and colored Glass Buttons,
Toys of every variety, with thousands of other articles too numerous to mention. Most of these goods were selected by myself on my last visit to Europe, where I also made arrangements to get always in the possession of the latest styles as soon as they appear I therefore would call the particular attention of Country Merchants and others to my stock before purchasing elsewhere, as all goods shall be sold at such prices, if not for less, than they can be bought in any of the Northern cities. C. SCHWARZKOPF.

ALSO, some Piano Fortes, manufactured by the celebrated manufacturer E. Rozenkranz of Dresden, constantly kept on hand.
Norfolk, Va., April 15, 1851.

WM. A. WALTERS,

Upholsterer and Paper-Hanger,

WOULD return his sincere thanks to his friends and the public generally, for their former liberal support, and hopes by prompt and proper attention to business to merit a continuance of the same.

His stock is now larger and more select than at any former period. It consists in part of the following articles : Paper-hangings of all patterns and colors, and at all prices, borders, fire-screens, curtain papers, oil cloth, for floors of all widths and prices, down to 50c. per square yard; the same for furniture 4-4 5-4 and 6-4 Canton matting, the best quality, moreens, damasks, Turkey red, silk and worsted De Laine; also French cotton damask, a beautiful article for summer curtain, fringes, galoons, gimps, bands, ornaments, cornices, tassels and cords, and all other kinds curtain trimmings, transparent shades, Venetian blinds, feathers, feather beds, mattresses of hair, moss and shucks, spring seat couches, spring mattresses, &c. All of which will be sold very cheap.
W. A. WALTERS,
Aug. 6, 1850. Main st. Norfolk.

J. W. HARWOOD, Agent,

SUCCESSOR TO C. BURRUSS,
No. 76, Main St., Norfolk, Va.,

MANUFACTURER and Wholesale and Retail Dealer in French and American Candies, fine and common Cakes, foreign and domestic green, dried, preserved, brandied, crystalized and pickled Fruits, all kind of nuts; Licorice, Jujube paste, lozengers, gum drops, cocoa, plain and sweet chockolate, wines, cordials, syrups, jelly, ice cream, frozen lemonade, olive oil, bay rum, mustard, catsups, sauces, pickles, cured and ground spices, sardines, olives, capers, anchovies anchovie paste, honey, Brazil, Havana and pulverized sugar, Mason's blacking, foreign and domestic segars, snuff, chewing and smoking tobacco, maccaroni, vermicilli, slates, slate and lead pencils, marbles, looking glasses, accordeons flutes, fifes, violins combs, fans tooth, shaving, hair, crumb, cloth, blacking, and whitewash brushes, cologne, and perfumery, ox marrow, macassar oil, gold ink, hair dye, courting and playing cards, dominoes, dice, draft boards, willow chairs, &c., wooden ware, whisps, brooms, baskets, bird cages, French and German toys and fancy goods, wine and porter bottles, fireworks of every description, vases, mantle and other ornaments, dog collars and muzzles, butter prints, lemon squeezers, ice bowls, faucets. etc. etc., all of which will be sold as cheap as at any other establishment in Virginia for the cash, and a discount of 5 per cnt. allowed on all bills over $5. Orders from the country accompanied with the cash will receive prompt attention. J W HARWOOD, Ag't,
ap 15 No 76 Main st, Norfolk.

W. S. SPRATLEY,

Union St., a few doors from the Market.
NORFOLK, VA.,
IMPORTER AND DEALER IN

GUNS, RIFLES, PISTOLS, CUTLERY, and SPORTING IMPLEMENTS, having extended his business in all its branches, has now on hand, and is constantly receiving, a splendid assortment of Guns, Rifles, Pistols and Sporting Implements, viz:

Powder Flasks, Shot Belts, of all kinds, Percussion Caps, Canister Powder, English and American, &c.

REVOLVING PISTOLS

Of various kinds, such as Colt's, Allen's, Blunt's, &c. Self-cocking and under cock Pistols—Duelling and all kinds of Pistols.

All of which will be sold cheaper than at any other establishment. Norfolk, Nov. 26

JESSE H. SIKES,

SASH, BLIND & DOOR MANUFACTURER
Corner of Church and Union St., Norfolk, Va.,

WOULD respectfully invite the attention of the Carpenters and Builders of North Carolina, adjacent to Elizabeth City, Hertford, Edenton and Plymouth, to his extensive Establishment, where he is prepared to execute all orders in his line at the shortest notice, in the best manner, and upon the most accommodating terms. He flatters himself that he can make it to the interest of those in want of Sashes, Blinds, Doors, &c., by saving of 25 per cent., to forward their orders to him; and pledges himself to use his utmost exertions to give entire satisfaction. April 15

SPRING SUPPLY OF BOOTS, SHOES, TRUNKS, &c

The Subscriber would respectfully call the attention of purchasers to his large and extensive assortment of BOOTS, SHOES, TRUNKS, &c., which embraces every article in his line,—such as Men's and Boys Boots and Shoes of every description, from the finest Dress Boots to the most substantial Brogans;—Ladies' and Misses' gaiters and shoes of all kinds; and Children's Shoes. Also, a large assortment of Trunks of various styles.

Confident that we shall be able to supply all who want with any article in our line, a call is solicited before purchasing elsewhere.
F. W. SEABURY,
April 15. No 19. Market Square, Norfolk.

IRON, STEEL, SPIKES, NAILS, &c.

200 TONS of well assorted bar Iron, of American refined, Swedes English and Russia, embracing every size of round, flat square, oval, half oval, half round Bands, Scroll, Horse Shoe, Nail, Rod, Boiler, Sheet Iron, &c.
3 cases of best Cast Steel for Axes, Chissels Machinery, &c
2 tons of American Steel of superior quality
1 ton of spring Steel
200 kegs of boat and ship Spikes, from 3 to 8 inches
300 kegs cut Nails, best brands, from 3d to 30d
50 kegs cut Spikes, from 4 to 6 inches
Rowland's Steel Spades and Shovels
Ame's do do do
Bright cast do do do
Manure Forks, 4 and 6 prongs, from 75c to $3, with a very large and desirable stock of other goods which will be sold very low. Call and see before purchasing elsewhere. S. MARCH.
aug 5 Norfolk Va.

BUTTER, CHEESE, LARD, PORK, SOAP AND CANDLES.

THIRTY Firkins and tubs choice ORANGE COUNTY BUTTER,
20 boxes prime Goshen Cheese
25 bbls. No. 1 Leaf Lard,
100 boxes extra No. 1 Soap, small size bars for retailing;
100 boxes extra hard pressed Tallow Candles
50 bbls. sour and rusty Mess Pork; landing and for sale by W. N. MARCUS,
aug 5 20 Roanoke sq., Norfolk, Va.

NORFOLK ADVERTISEMENTS.

DISSOLUTION of COPARTNERSHIP.

THE Copartnership heretofore existing between E. H. Beazly and Wm. Shipp, under the firm of BEAZLEY & SHIPP, was dissolved on the 18th inst., by mutual consent. The business will hereafter be conducted by E H BEAZLEY, at the old stand, who is authorized to settle the affairs of the firm. Norfolk, July 29

CARRIAGE FACTORY.

The subscriber would respectfully inform the public that he continues to carry on the manufacture of

CARRIAGES AND BUGGIES,

At the old Stand, corner of Church and Union sts., Norfolk, Virginia,

where all descriptions of work in his line will be finished to order, and of such workmanship and style as will compare favorably with any similar establishment in the United States. Every material used in his work is of the best description, and he will spare no pains to give entire satisfaction to those who may favor him with their patronage. He pledges himself to use every effort to please and accommodate, and appeals to a generous public to sustain and encourage home industry. E. H. BEAZLEY,
jy 29 *Union st, Norfolk, Va*

SUNDRIES.

400 KEGS EASTERN NAILS, well assorted; 150 bbls Pilot Bread
500 butts manufactured Tobacco, S's and lbs, well known brands ; among them Jones & Sons' 8's and pounds, and Seth Halsey's and Washington B Ross' extra superior.
100 bags Ginger Pepper and Allspice
200 boxes Cheese, suitable for shipping
100 bbls Crushed and Powdered Sugar
200 bags Java, Laguayra and Rio Coffee
200 bbls Old Rye Whiskey, Funk, Skunk, Alleghany, B Peyton and Tuscaloosa brands
100 bbs Im. French Brandy and Rye Gin
3000 lbs Green Copperas; 50 boxes Pearl Starch
75 hhds new crop New Orleans Sugar
30 bales Cotton Yarns, assorted
75 qr casks sweet Malaga, Madeira, Teneriffe, Port and Lisbon Wines
30 do do Cognac Brandy; 100 boxes Pipes
2000 lbs Patent Wrapping Twine
200

POETRY.

GO AHEAD.

BY GEORGE W. LIGHT, BOSTON.

When your plans of life are clear,
Go ahead;
But no faster than your brains:
Haste is always in the rear;
If dame prudence have the reins,
Go ahead.

Do not ask too broad a test:
Go ahead;
Lagging never clears the sight:
You will best know what is right
When you do your duty best:
Go ahead.

Never doubt a righteous cause:
Go ahead;
Throw yourself completely in:
Conscience shaping all your laws,
Manfully through thick and thin,
Go ahead.

Do not ask who'll go with you;
Go ahead:
Numbers! spurn the coward's plea!
If there be lent one or two,
Single handed though it be,
Go ahead.

Though before you mountains rise,
Go ahead;
Scale them? certainly you can!
Let them proudly dare the skies—
What are mountains to a MAN?
Go ahead.

Though fierce waters round you dash,
Go ahead;
Let no hardship baffle you:
Though the heavens roar and flash,
Still, undaunted, firm and true,
Go ahead.

Heed not Mammon's golden bell:
Go ahead;
Make no compromise with sin:
Tell the serpent he looks well,
But you cannot let him in—
Go ahead.

Better days are drawing nigh:
Go ahead;
Making duty all your pride,
You must prosper, live or die,
For all Heaven's on your side,
Go ahead.

MISCELLANEOUS.

MARIE CASTELONI;

Or the Unknown Friend.

EDGAR MALCOLM, a young nobleman, had contracted a love marriage, a rare circumstance among the gentry. His bride was the daughter of a tradesman in London, into whose society he had been thrown while at Bath. When Malcolm first met Emily Reardon, which was on the day he reached the watering place, one fashionable season, he saw that a sweet and modest flower had fallen in his way, and he resolved almost involuntarily to pluck it and hide it in his bosom.

Emily did not observe for several days that an elegant-looking young man frequently paused to gaze at her as she walked out, and in the drawing-room would stand for many minutes at a time, with his eyes fixed admiringly upon her. But such undisguised admiration could not long remain unnoted, and soon her gentle eyes would droop, and a soft blush cover her sweetly-beautiful face, as she became conscious of the fact.

Malcolm saw that the fair young creature was startled from her pure and innocent dream of life, and that she rather shrank from than courted his observation. This maiden delicacy, so different from anything he had met with in the too highly refined society in which he had moved, but deepened the admiration felt by Malcolm for the lovely stranger. He made bolder approaches, and they seemed to frighten her, for she rarely afterwards appeared in public, unless with her father or mother.

The oftener he saw her, the more was the young man charmed with the beautiful girl. The fact that she was the daughter of a tradesman did not, when discovered, long damp the ardor of his feelings. On returning to London, he waited on her father and formally declared his wish to visit Emily. Mr. Reardon, a high-minded virtuous man, was startled and alarmed at the proposition, and begged young Malcolm not to think of an intimacy with his daughter, as their social positions were such that unhappiness to one or both must be the inevitable result. To this Malcolm returned a most solemn avowal that his intentions were pure and honorable.

'I will not insult you so much as to question that for a moment,' said the tradesman; 'but even as your wife, my daughter could not be happy in the new scenes to which you would introduce her. And I need not remind you, sir, that an alliance with one in our station would subject you to mortifying annoyances.'

'*If* I can win the love of your child, no fear of what you suggest need be entertained. A virtuous affection is the best guarantee for happiness,' replied the ardent young man. '*If* I am willing to throw aside the false estimation which men place upon rank and birth, surely you ought not to object. I see in your daughter virtues that would adorn the highest social position; and *I* can place her where she will shine in her own pure lustre.'

But the father of Emily did object, and most earnestly. Malcolm, however, was not to be turned from his purpose, and Mr. Reardon seeing this, yielded to his desire to visit his daughter formally. The result was as might have been anticipated. Emily became the bride of the young nobleman. Her beauty, her loveliness of character, her refinement and intelligence, soon made the haughty ones into whose circle she was introduced forget her origin. As for the marriage, it proved eminently happy. Malcolm had a virtuous mind and a high sense of honor. He could therefore, appreciate what was truly excellent in woman, and love what was worthy of exalted affection.

A few years after this marriage, Malcolm started on a tour through France and Italy with his wife and their only child, a little girl, just entering her fourth summer. After an absence of two or three months, wishing to enjoy a sea voyage, they embarked from Naples in a vessel bound for London. But they never reached their destination.—Soon after sailing, a terrible storm arose, which continued many hours with unabated fury. At midnight the vessel was thrown upon some rocks, and in a few minutes was dashed to pieces. Nearly all on board perished. With his wife and child clinging to him, Malcolm endeavored to support himself in the water. But the waves, lashed into fury by the fierce storm, soon overwhelmed them. There was a brief struggle of the drowning man to rise above the surface with the precious burthen of living souls, beloved even beyond his own life; but the struggle was fruitless—they all went down into the deep waters.

When daylight broke along the shore of Sicily, sad relics of the storm were to be found here and there washed upon the strand. The saddest of these were many dead bodies—among them that of the wife of Malcolm. His body had also floated to the shore, but life proved not to be entirely extinct. The first object that met his eyes, on reviving, was the form of her he had striven so unavailingly to save. The shock proved too much for his reason.

Years afterwards, Edgar Malcolm awoke and found himself the denizen of a monastery in Palermo. Light came but gradually into his mind. As it grew more distinct, and made visible the broken relics of the happy past, his mind sickened, and he turned for consolation to those around him. No great influence was required to make him content to remain in the cloistered seclusion, where, the world forgetting, by the world forgot, he found, or hoped to find, peace for a troubled spirit, balm for a wounded heart. A portion of the income of his large estate was made over to the church, and the balance left to accumulate in the hands of his legal agent, to be disposed of in any manner that he might determine. Strong efforts were made by his friends, as soon as he was discovered, to induce him to return to England; but he resisted all persuasion, and, finally, to put a barrier between himself and the world, he took the vows of a religious order. He was no longer Sir Edgar Malcolm, but a cowled and hooded monk, rechristened Maroni.

Forty years have passed since the day when a terrible misfortune drew a curtain between the heart of Edgar Malcolm and all worldly interests, and Father Maroni is an old and venerable man, beloved and respected in his order.—From Palermo his field of usefulness has changed to Naples, where his life is spent in binding up the wounds that evil affections are ever making in the heart, and endeavoring to pour oil upon the troubled waters of the passions.

One day, while in the confessional, a servant belonging to a family of rank, divulged to Father Maroni a plot, of which she had accidentally become cognisant, against the honor of a lovely young girl, the orphan child of a deceased nobleman, who had squandered his estate, and left, at his death, two children to the care of a relative. The individual engaged in this unhallowed scheme was Prince Algardo, a man of powerful connections, great wealth, and unscrupulous and determined character. The name of the beautiful girl was Marie Casteloni. It had been arranged, in the absence of Marie's uncle, that, on a certain night, an upper servant or steward in the family was, for a large bribe, to admit the prince, and leave the unhappy girl entirely in his power. If she yielded to his wishes, well, if not, he was to carry her off by force and escape to France. Every thing was arranged, so that, the moment that Marie was removed from the protecting roof of her uncle, the flight was to begin. On the second night after the iniquitous scheme was divulged, the evil deed was to be consummated.

Father Maroni understood well the character of Prince Algardo. More than once had he found himself called upon to step between him and his intended victim, by which acts he had made the prince his implacable enemy, and, in consequence, was bitterly threatened, notwithstanding his religious character, if he ever crossed Algardo's path again.

Father Maroni understood well that this was no idle threat on the part of the unscrupulous nobleman. But he was not, by nature, one who hesitated in fear of personal consequences. He had seen Marie Casteloni a few times—though she had never come to him as her spiritual father—and had been struck with something in her face that reminded him of other times and places. Her's was not an Italian beauty; the fair complexion, blue eyes, and sunny hair were those of a race born in a colder climate.

'That sacrifice must not be made,' said Father Maroni, as soon as the servant had retired.

Marie resided at a beautiful villa, half a mile from Naples. It was near the setting of the sun, and she was looking down from a large window, upon the beautiful bay, when a venerable priest approached and saluted her with a pious benediction. Marie knew him as father Maroni, and invited him to come in and rest himself. Once seen, no one could forget Father Maroni. His face was large, calm, and benevolent, while his eyes and lips gave to his countenance an expression of great firmness and resolution. Throughout Naples he was beloved by the good and feared by the evil.

In the room where Marie was sitting, played her little sister upon the floor; and soon after Father Maroni had come in, the two principal retainers in the family entered, and, not without a feeling of uneasiness, found Marie at the feet of the priest, listening earnestly to his low spoken words.

'Daughter,' said Father Maroni, as he held the hand of the gentle maiden and gazed earnestly into her face, 'you do not look like one of the children of our Italy. Your mother was not born in this sunny region.'

'No, she belonged to another people,' returned Marie.

'In what country was she born?' asked Father Maroni.

'That I do not know.'

'It must have been in England,' said the priest musingly, his eyes fixed almost by a spell upon the face of the lovely girl.

'I do not know,' repeated Marie.—'My mother did not know. I have heard her say that she was like one ocean born, and thrown by the waves upon the shore.'

'What did she mean by that?' inquired Father Maroni, speaking faster than usual.

'A ship was lost in the sea,' replied the maiden, 'and she, a child too young to tell of either her parents or country, floated alive to the shore?'

The fires kindled by nature in the heart of the venerable priest, though they had long been smouldering, had not burned out. Memory blew upon them and revealed their hidden intensity.—Father Maroni found himself instantly agitated.

'Did she not know her name?' he asked.

Marie said, 'Yes, it was Emily.'

Father Maroni started at the sound of this name.

Was there no relic found with her—no token of any kind?'

'Yes, this locket and miniature;' and Marie drew from her bosom an exquisite chased gold locket; it enclosed the miniature of a young and beautiful woman.

One glance sufficed for the now deeply agitated priest. The likeness was that of Emily his lost wife—of her who had been snatched from him by a terrible death. A momentary excitement overcame him, and he pressed the miniature to his lips greatly to the surprise of Marie, who did not in the least comprehend the meaning of so sudden a change in the manner of Father Maroni. But this ripple on the surface quickly passed away, and the priest was as calm as before. For an hour he lingered with Marie and her little sister Theresa, seeing each moment more clearly the likeness of that beloved one who had passed, amid the horrors of a fearful ocean storm to the abodes of the blessed. Far down in the undiscovered depths of the sea forty years before, he had believed his dear child lost to him forever. But it was not so: the waves had borne the precious burden that had been cast upon them safely to the shore. Little Emily had been saved, and these were her children.

Years and a long life of self-restraint had given Father Maroni great command over his feelings. He had need of all this self-acquired power now. As the twilight began to fall, he laid his hands upon the heads of Marie and Theresa, and said, with a more genuine fervor than had ever accompanied his blessing, 'The God of peace keep you, my children, and preserve you from the snare of the fowler.'

There was something in the manner of the priest that left a strong impression on the mind of Marie. This, under the circumstances, could hardly have been otherwise. His voice lingered in her ears, and seemed to possess a world of tenderness.

On the next night, just as Marie was about preparing to retire, after performing her evening devotions, she was startled by a noise near one of the windows, which was immediately afterwards thrown open, and a man, closely wrapped in a cloak, stepped into the room.—A cry of alarm immediately fell from the lips of Marie, who shrank to the opposite side of the chamber as the intruder advanced.

'Don't be alarmed my pretty one,' said the unceremonious visitor, in a light, playful voice, uncovering his face as he spoke, and showing the bold but handsome features of Prince Algardo. 'You know I have always admired you. Long ago *I* swore to possess you, and now I have come to make good the oath.'

As he said this, he laid his hand upon the shrinking form of the frightened girl, and was about raising her from the floor, when he was suddenly seized by a powerful arm, and drawn backwards. Disengaging himself, he sprang to his feet, drawing his rapier as he did so. On turning, he found himself confronted by a stranger, fully armed for the emergency. Maddened by this unexpected and bold interference, the prince made a plunge at the heart of his assailant, but his sword arm was thrown coolly up, and before he could recover himself, he received a severe wound in the left side. A fierce struggle ensued, but it lasted only for a brief period, at the end of which Prince Algardo lay upon the floor that was deluged with his blood.

When Marie, whose senses had fled at the moment of greatest peril, recovered her consciousness, she found herself in a small apartment, with everything around her new and strange. As she started up with an exclamation of surprise and terror, an old man, whom she had not at first observed, came quickly to her side; saying, 'Be calm, my daughter, you are safe.'

There was something strangely familiar in the voice, and Marie looked wonderingly into the old man's face.

'Speak!' she said hurriedly. 'I hear the rush of water. Where am I?'

'You with your sister Theresa, are on shipboard. See, there she lies, sweetly asleep unconscious of any change. But be calm, my dear child,' and the stranger took her hand and held it tightly.—'You remember Father Maroni? I am he. I learned from a faithfull servant that Algardo had bribed some of the domestics to admit him to your chamber that he might remove you to a distance, and make you the slave of his will. I determined to prevent the execution of his plot. In order that I might be better able to do this, I came to your uncle's villa, where *I* met you. Oh! that was a blessed meeting, for *I* found in you, Marie, the daughter of my own child, whom I had seen swallowed in the sea that bereft me of her mother. The locket you wear about your neck contains the miniature of one whose loss I have mourned for nearly forty years.'

Marie looked bewildered. To her this strange revelation seemed like a dream.

'As soon as I had learned this,' resumed Father Maroni, I went on board an English vessel of war in the harbor, and made known to the officer in command that I was a British subject, and that I had not only large estates, but a title at home. I had with me documents to satisfy him at once that my statement was true. I then related briefly my history—how, many years ago, I had been wrecked on this sea, in which disaster my wife, and my child also as I then supposed, were drowned; and that, broken in spirits by the shock, I had sought a cloister's retirement. I then made known the fact I had discovered, that you were the daughter of my child, who had been strangely saved from death, and that an unprincipled young nobleman, who possessed great power and influence, was about sacrificing you, in your helpless, unwarned innocence, to his brutal passion. Captain R—— entered at once into my feelings, and to his courage and determined resolution are you, my dear child, indebted for your rescue. My arm was too feeble to save you, though, had not other and better aid been tendered, I would have been at your side in the hour of danger. Even as it was, *I* was near at hand.—The moment the fierce contest that followed the meeting of Prince Algardo and Captain R—— had been decided in favor of the latter, you and Theresa were removed by some of the other officers who had accompanied us, and hurriedly taken on board the ship, which immediately set sail. We are now on our way to England, and you are under the protection of a hitherto unknown friend, who will love you and care for you with the deepest affection. The prince is powerful, and if he should survive his wounds, his revenge both towards you and me would never be satiated short of the fiercest retaliation. I could no longer remain in Italy with any hope of retaining my life, and I would not go away and leave you and Theresa there. Now, we are beyond the power of evil passions. As for me, I shall lay aside my ecclesiastical vows. Hope in life has come warmly back into my bosom; a new current is flowing in my veins; the dead have been, as it were, restored to me.'

Long did Marie weep after this narrative had ended. No daubts crossed her mind, for nature responded in her heart to the truth of the wonderful recital.

When day dawned, far in the distance lay, dimly seen, the shores of Italy; and but a few hours went by ere the last line that darkened on the horizon faded before the straining vision. Marie Casteloni wept bitterly, but as day after day returned, and she drew nearer and nearer to her newfound home, she was more and more comforted; and by the time they arrived in London, she was leaning upon Maroni with a tenderness unfelt for any one since the grave hid her mother from her eyes.

We have nothing more of interest to add, except that a year subsequent to their arrival in England, Captain R—— led the beautiful Marie to the altar. He was justly entitled to her hand, and no one attempted to dispute the claim.

Prince Algardo never recovered from his wound. He lingered some months, and then paid, with his life, the penalty of his attempted crime. Father Maroni was no more seen or heard of in Naples, and to but few was the history of his sudden disappearance ever known.

THE COUSINS.

BY MISS MITFORD.

Lawyer Molesworth was a rich landlord in Cranley, the native town of Miss Mitford. He had two daughters, to whom his pleasant house owed its chief attraction. Agnes was a beautiful woman, Jessey was a pretty girl. The fond father intended that Jessey should marry a poor relation, one Charles Woodford. Charles had been brought up by his uncle's kindness, and had recently returned into the family from a great office in London. Charles was to be the immediate partner and the eventual succesor to the flourishing business of his benefactor, whose regard seemed fully justified by the excellent conduct and remarkable talents of the orphan nephew. Agnes, who secretly entertained an affection for Charles, was destined by her father for a young baronet, who had lately been much at the house.

But in affairs of love, as in all others, says Miss Mitford, man is born to disappointments. So found poor Molesworth who—Jessey having arrived at the age of eighteen, and Charles at that of two and twenty—offered his pretty daughter and the lucrative partnership to his penniless relation, and was petrified with astonishment and indignation to find the connection very respectfully declined. The young man was much distressed and agitated and said that he had the highest respect for Miss Jessey, but could not marry her—he loved another! And then he poured forth a confidence as unexpected as it was undesired by his incensed patron, who left him in undiminished wrath and increased perplexity.

The interview had taken place immediately after breakfast; and when the conference ended, the provoked father sought his daughters, who, happily unconscious of all that had occurred, were amusing themselves in their spendid conservatory—a scene always as becoming as it is agreeable to youth and beauty. Jessey was flitting about like a butterfly among the fragrant orange trees and bright geraniums. Agnes was standing under a superb fuschida that hung over a large basin—her form and attitude, her white dress, and the classical arrangement of her dark hair giving her a look of some nymph or naiad, a rare relic of Grecian art. Jessey was prattling gaily, as she wandered about, of a concert they had attended the evening before at the country town.

'I hate concerts,' said the pretty little flirt; 'to sit bolt upright on a hard bench for four hours, between the same four people, without the possibilty of moving, or speaking to any body, or any body's getting to us! Oh, how tiresome it is!'

'I saw Sir Edmund trying to slide through the crowd to reach you,' said Agnes a little archly, 'his presence would, perhaps, have mitigated the evil, but the barricade was too complete; he was forced to retreat, without accomplishing his object.'

'Yes, I assure you he thought it very tiresome, he told me so when we were coming out. And then that music,' pursued Jessey, 'the noise they call music! Sir Edmund says that he likes no music except my guitar, or a flute on the water, and I like none except your playing on the organ and singing Handel on a Sunday evening, or Charles Woodford's reading Milton and bits of Hamlet.'

'Do you call that music?' asked Agnes, laughing. 'And yet,' continued she, 'it is most truly so, with his rich, Pasta like voice, and his fine sense of sound; and to you, who do not greatly love for its sake, it is doubtless a pleasure, much resembling in kind that of the most thrilling melodies on the noblest of instruments. I myself have such a gratification in hearing that voice recite the verses of Homer or Sophocles in the original Greek—Charles Woodford's reading is music.'

'It is music which neither of you are likely to hear again,' interrupted Mr. Molesworth advancing suddenly towards them; for he has been ungrateful, and I have discharged him.'

Agnes stood as if petrified. 'Ungrateful! oh, father!'

'You can't have discharged him to be sure, papa,' said Jessey, always good natured, 'poor Charles, what can he have done?'

'Refused your hand my child,' said the angry parent; 'refused to be' my partner and son-in-law, and fallen in love with another lady? What have you to say to him now?'

'Why, really, papa,' said Jessey, 'I'm much more obliged to him for refusing my hand, than to you for offering it. *I* like Charles well for a cousin, but I should not like such a husband at all; so if this refusal be the worst that has happened, there's no great harm done.'—And off the gispy ran—declaring she must put on her habit, for she had promised to ride with Sir Edmund and his sister, and expected them every minute.

The father and the favorite daughter remained in the conservatory.

'The heart is untouched, however,' said Mr. Molesworth, looking after her with a smile.

'Untouched by Charles Woodford, undoubtedly,' replied Agnes; 'but has he really refused my sister?'

'Undoubtedly.'

'And does he love another?'

'He says he does, and I believe him.'

'Is he loved again?'

'That he did not say.'

'Did he tell the name of the lady?'

'Yes.'

'Do you know her?'

'Yes.'

'*Is* she worthy of him?'

'Most worthy.'

'Has he any hope of gaining her affections? Oh! he must! he must!—What woman could refuse him?'

'He is determined not to try. The lady whom he loves is above him in every way; and as much as he has counteracted my wishes, it is an honorable part of Charles Woodford's conduct, that he intends to leave his affections unsuspected by his object.'

Here ensued a short pause in the dialogue, during which Agnes appeared trying to occupy herself with collecting the blossoms of a cape jessamine, and watering a favorite geranium; but it would not do; the subject was at her heart, and she could not force her mind to indifferent occupations. She returned to her father who had been anxiously watching her countenance, and resumed the conversation.

'Father! perhaps it is hardly maidenly to avow as much, but although you never have in set words told me your intentions, I have yet seen and know, I cannot tell how, all that your kind partiality towards us has designed for your children. You have mistaken me, dearest father, doubly mistaken me, fit to fill a splendid place in society; next, in imagining that I desire such splendor.—You meant to give Jessey and the lucrative partnership to Charles Woodford, and designed me and your large possessions to your wealthy and titled neighbor. And with little change of person these arrangments may yet hold good. Sir Edmund may still be your son-in-law and heir, for he loves Jessey and Jessey loves him. Charles Woodford may still be your partner and adopted son, for nothing has changed that need diminish your affection or his merit. Marry him to the woman he loves. She must be ambitious, indeed, if she be not content with such a destiny. And let me live on with you, dear father, single and unwedded, with no thought but to contribute to your comfort, and to cheer and brighten your declining years. Do not let your too great fondness for me stand in the way of their happiness! Make me not so odious to them and myself, dear father! Let me live always with you and for you—always your own Agnes!' And blushing at the earnestness with which she had spoken, she bent her head over the marble basin, whose waters reflected her fair image, as if she had really been the Grecian statue to which, while he listened, her fond father's fancy had compared her. 'Let me live single with you, and marry Charles to the woman he loves.'

'Have you heard the name of the lady in question? Have you formed any guess whom she may be?'

'Not the slightest. I imagined from what you said that she was a stranger to me. Have *I* ever seen her?'

'You may see her—at least you may see her reflection in the water, at this very moment; for he has had the infinite presumption, the admirable good taste, to fall in love with his cousin Agnes?'

'Father!'

'And now my own sweetest! do you still wish to live single with me?'

'Oh, father! father!'

'Or do you desire that *I* should marry Charles to the woman of his heart?'

'Father, dear father!'

'Choose, my Agnes! *It* shall be as you command. Speak freely. Do not cling around me, but speak.'

'Oh, my dear father! Cannot we all live together? I cannot leave you. But poor Charles—surely, father we may live together!'

And so it was settled. And a very few months proved that love had contrived better for Mr. Molesworth than he had done for himself. Jessey, with her prettiness, and her title, and her fopperies, was the very thing to be vain of—the very thing to visit for a day. But Agnes, and the cousin whose noble character and splendid talents so well deserved her, made the pride and happiness of his home.

☞ A most extraordinary beer drinker has just died in the north of France. He drank ten quarts a day, from the age of eighteen to that of sixty, and the average of his daily consumption, during the 81 years of his existence, was at least four quarts, giving the enormous amount of 132,860 quarts, during his life-time. The excise on this quantity would be over $600. He was also an inveterate smoker, and in seventy-five years used over 8000 pounds of tobacco.

☞ He who knows enough to act in all cases as his own true interests would dictate, is wiser than King Solomon, and must live on the whole, a more worthy, life.

THE ESCAPE.

A STORY OF THE LYNCHERS.

We make the following extract from a late English publication. The reader will readily perceive that the 'Hyenas' and 'Tigers' referred to are the Regulators and Lynchers of the South West.—The Herod referred to had been, previous to the adventure, a pirate. These lawless bands are now seldom heard of, though the early settlements of Texas and the South-western States have been the theatre of numerous instances of the most heart-rending tragedies:

I was over in Washington county, arranging some business connected with my marriage with Lucy, when *I* heard that Herod had turned out with the Hyenas to regulate the country. He announced that every man found with counterfeit notes in his possession should be tried by Lynch Law and hung. I put up at a small inn one night near a wood yard. The hut of the wood chopper was within thirty yards of the tavern I slept in. About day-break *I* was awoke by a great noise, and, looking out *I* saw the Hyenas were upon us. They were all mounted and well armed, with Herod, in a green blanketcoat, at their head. I peeped cautiously through a loop, and discovered fifty prisoners, their hands tied with cords behind their backs. One of the Hyenas knocked at the door of the wood chopper's hut, and called out:

'Jim Brown, turn up!'

'Look out, you regulating scoundrels,' was the only reply, followed by a rifle shot, and the speaker fell dead beside Herod.

Two pistol shots followed, and, at a short interval, another discharge of a gun. The wood-chopper, aided by his wife, was defending himself against the Hyenas. They flew to cover, and, unswinging their rifles, set to work. But Brown kept close, and while his shots told, theirs were useless. Herod stormed with rage, and, amid blasphemous oaths, bade his men break the woodman's door open. Two advanced cautiously, with heavy logs in their hands, and casting them simultaneously, the door yielded. A general rush was made, and in five minutes more the old wood chopper and his wife were prisoners.—Herod grinned a horrid smile, and had the three dead Hyenas and the five wounded carried into the inn, in the room of which I now stood. I and the landlord submitted to be searched, but as no counterfeit money was found on either him or me, we were not included among the prisoners. But Herod bade me, in a fierce voice, stay to the trial, in order that I might report to the Tigers how properly to regulate the country.

Lots were drawn and Lynch's Jury of thirteen were soon chosen, Herod being the Judge, and the trial at once commenced.

Old Brown, of Sixty-six Island, as he was called, was the first prisoner summoned, his wife being put at the bar beside him. The sturdy old wood cutter boldly told them that they were a set of brigands and thieves, worse than Marle, the Watno pirate; and that he had every right to defend his house against their invasion. The wife refused to answer a word. The jury brought in a verdict of guilty, and Herod ordered them to be hanged. A tree stood near the inn door, and over the boughs of this several ropes were thrown. The unfortunate couple made no resistance, and ten minutes after they had ceased to breathe.

Then took place one of the most fearful scenes I ever witnessed or heard of. The scoundrels, under Herod's orders, took a log, nailed a board in the centre, and on this fastened the several heads of the husband and wife, their bodies being strapped to the extremities of the log.—The whole was sent afloat in the stream, to be picked up next day at Montgomery's Point, and make the whole world ring with horror against Americans generally, because of the inhuman act of a band of monsters.

I need only add, that 27 men were found guilty that day and hung, there only crime being their incapacity to distinguish bad from good paper money. I was grateful when Herod let me go with a message for Judge L——, to the effect that if next day he did not turn out with the Tigers and regulate White county, The Hyenas would come over and do it for him.

'You may jist tell the old badger,' he added, 'that we'll pay them a visit tomorrow and it will clear my score against him, his daughter and the Britisher who wants to marry her. He had better raise a good stake to buy me off.'

Though considerably startled, I intimated my readiness to carry his message, and five minutes later I was on my road, mounted on a good horse, and moving along towards a ferry some miles off.

☞ I had not got very far away, when I heard the galloping of horses behind me, and I distinctly saw Herod and half-a-dozen Hyenas in chase of me. Doubtless some one had told him who *I* was. *I* looked to my pistols, primed my rifle, and then gave whip to my horse, which was fresh and strong. *I* moved at a rattling pace, but still I heard the vagabonds behind me, though I could tell they were not gaining ground. My sole chance of safety was the ferry boat. If that was on the other side *I* was lost. Still I resolved to sell my life dearly. Away I flew, keeping my good steed up to mark, and soon was in sight of the ferry. The boat was about to start with several passengers and one horse. I now knew that if old Jerry saw Herod in chase, he would be afraid to take me. *I* made a desperate dash, therefore, down to the ford, entered the boat, drew my horse after me, and then bade the ferryman strike out. 'Quick! for your life, man! *I* am a friend of Judge L——'s. Herod and his gang are after me, with blood on their hands!'

'The Regulators! *I* say, stranger, I can't convene to this. I couldn't take you for a cord of money!'

'Push back at the peril of your life!' I replied, drawing my pistols; and aided by the three other men, I forced the unwilling ferryman to shove off.

Two of the passengers were Englishmen, and entered heartily into my interests. Scarcely were we twenty yards off, when Herod and his gang rushed up, reining in, however, some distance from the shore at the sight of our levelled rifles. Jerry was terribly alarmed, and did all he could to get out of reach; and when the balked Hyenas fired it was too late. I then told my horrible story, which to all present seemed almost incredible, though Herod's name had a sufficient reputation to render any atrocity within the bounds of belief.

When we reached the other side, the ferryman intimated his intention of not returning to his post for some days, while the others offered to join in the defence of Judge L—. I took them up, boatman and all, to the Judge, and at once gave him the message of his daughter's former suitor.

'He shall be well received,' cried the Judge, after hearing my whole story; 'but as no man can say what will happen, you and Lucy shall be married tomorrow morning.'

Lucy and I sat in the Judge's parlour, near an open window, about 1 o'clock, watching the Tigers as they collected. They were farmers and wood choppers and hunters; all sturdy fellows, devotedly attached to Judge L——.

'Lucy,' said I, taking her hand in mine, and gazing at her soft blue eyes, 'I must turn Tiger for one day.'

'James,' she replied quickly, 'you must. But be careful and wise. My life hangs on yours.'

The look she gave me as she spoke, proved that, quiet as it was, she could feel deeply, and I felt my affection redoubled.

'James,' suddenly called the father, as the Tigers stood in good order under the window, 'tell the Tigers why *I* have called them out.'

I rose, and leaning against the bar of the opened window, addressed the assembly. I was reckoned a good hand at a speech, and my feelings were deeply roused. A dozen groans of horror interrupted me; and when I ended by offering to volunteer with the Tigers, a shout of applause greeted me.

L—— then made me come down and write out the necessary warrants for the arrest of Herod and his gang, which he and five other magistrates signed.—Scarcely had we done so, when a horseman dashed up with the news that Herod and his fellows were close at his heels, as if expecting to effect a surprise. The Tigers fell in. Judge L—— heading about a hundred of them, took a position in front of the house, while I, with as many more, hid ourselves in the cypress grove. Another party, equally strong, were concealed in a plantation. About ten minutes later the Hyenas came in sight, with Herod at their head. They reined up within twenty yards of Judge L—— and the line of Tigers.

'Well, Judge,' cried Herod, 'I see you've obeyed orders. You are going to regulate the country.'

'I am going to regulate a murderous thief, called Herod,' thundered the Judge.

At the same instant we sprang forward, and the astonished Hyenas saw that they were surrounded by six times their number. Not a man ventured to offer resistance save Herod, but his own people fell upon him, and the gang of ruffians were our prisoners.

Judge L—— made me pick out the thirteen members of Lynch's jury, who were heavily ironed, and marched away under a strong escort to the county prison. The rest were at once well flogged with hickory switches and turned adrift, without horses or arms of any kind. And then, all excitement and fear being over, we thought only of the more happy event of the day. The principal Tiger remained, and a merry time we had of it. I can only add that this, my marriage, was the commencement of a long series of happy days, unclouded as yet by one cloud. I have found a good, noble, excellent girl for a wife, and as I strove to be happy, so I was.

A STRANGE CASE.

A little boy about fifteen years of age entered an apothecary store in this city on Saturday last, and asked for some medicine. The doctor observing his apparent weakness, told him to sit down while he waited on a prior customer, but before the Doctor got through the little fellow fainted and fell upon the floor. On examination, it was found that the boy was exhausted *for want of food!* After they had recovered him, they learned his story. His father was dead, and his mother re-married, and he from fear of his father-in-law, had run from home. He obtained employment in some canal bost, but was taken sick with the chills and fevers, and in this condition his employer had forsaken him after bringing him to this city. Here he had wandered about, seeking employment and food without success, until he had become exhausted. He had just been driven out of a grocery store, where he had asked for food, and every one to whom he applied looked upon him as a vagabond and imposter. He was asked whether he had written to his mother, and he pointed to his pocket, where there was a letter written to her, which proved him to be a boy of considerable intelligence; and his appeals to be allowed to return home drew tears from those who heard it read. His present necessities were relieved and he was taken to the infirmary, where several gentlemen agreed to pay his weekly board until his recovery.

On hearing these particulars, we called at the Infirmary and learned that the boy had been discharged on Friday, cured. We trust that he has met with good and kind friends.

[*Washington Telegraph.*

THERMOMETER AND THE RACES.—"Bob, what are you fussing round with the thermometer for?" lately inquired a father of his hopeful heir, who was handling the instrument in question.

"I want to find out about the heat, pa," replied the child, without glancing off the thermometer.

"But you've had time to discover the degrees; here it is ten minutes you've been locking at it," observed the indulgent sire, who trembled for the safety of the instrument.

"Well, I ain't looking after the heat of to-day," impatiently answered the boy. "I'm after for what Bill meant when he told me he'd been to the races and seen a three mile heat."

The papa put up the thermometer.

THE QUINTESSENCE of Love.—Foster of the New York Day Book, says:

'If our wife wanted to run away with another man we would bid her God-speed, for we think too much of her to see her want for any thing.'